THE BATTLEFIELD

1917

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The Battlefield

In Seven Chapters

With the Biographical Memoirs of the Illustrious Graduates of 1917

State Normal School
Fredericksburg
Virginia

Russell Hall, Fronting Grove

The Battlefield

Foreword

When 'Omer smote 'is bloomin' lyre,
He'd 'eard men sing by land and sea;
An' what he thought 'e might require,
'E went an' took — the same as me!

The market-girls an' fishermen,
The shepherds an' the sailors, too,
They 'eard old songs turn up again,
But kep' it quiet — same as you!

They knew 'e stole; 'e knew they knowed.
They did'n't tell, nor make a fuss,
But winked at 'Omer down the road,
An' 'e winked back — the same as us!

Kipling

Our Sentiments too
The Editors

The Battlefield

To our friend and teacher,
William Nathan Hamlet,
the Senior Class of 1911 ded-
icate this volume, as an appre-
ciation of his interest in our work
and as a token of our profound
respect for his character as a
Christian and Scholar.

The Battlefield Staff

The Battlefield Staff

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The Battlefield

'Tis a book of normal school life,
  This Battlefield of ours,
'Tis full of splendid pictures
  And tales of jolly hours,

Of our lessons and our studies,
  Of work and play and fun,
Of frolics and of feasting
  When working time is done,

Of our trips to other cities
  The many sights to see,
Of entertainments given—
  Such times of revelry!

Of our doings in athletics
  Upon the great "Field Day,"
Of tennis matches thrilling,
  And the basket-ball we play.

And, in short, of every feature
  Of life upon the hill
This book of ours has pictured,
  Our very hearts to thrill.

'Tis a book of normal school life,
  As is very plainly seen,
The Battlefield, our Annual
  Of nineteen seventeen.

Margaret Irvine White.

The Battlefield

Class

Motto — He Who Endures Shall Conquer

Flower — Lavender Sweet Pea

Colors — Lavender and White

President — Leam Bi Snow Flippin

Vice President — Gertrude Patterson Saunders

Secretary — Mayble Ada Nash

Treasurer — Anne MacGregor James

Athletic Representative — Roberta Williams Tralle

Chapter I

Class Poem

With hearts that beat with joy, and yet are sad,
  With footsteps hastening on to untrod ways,
With eyes tear filled, yet looking far ahead
  Upon the future and its wealth of days,

We come upon the beauteous days of June,
  A group of sisters bound with cords of love,
Which, day by day and month by month, have grown
  And drawn us close as side by side we strove.

Not all of ease has been our pathway here,
  And yet our days were full of joy and song—
Dear, busy days, work filled from morn till night,
  Until on wings flew by the hours long.

And now with swiftness sure this day has come.
  Half dreaded has it been by each and all,
And yet for it we've looked with eager eye
  And listened closely as we heard its call.

For call it must, and ever can and does,
  To those who thus upon life's threshold stand,
To live pure lives of truth and nobleness
  As forth they go to join life's toiling band.

We know not what the future holds
  Of joy or sorrow, peacefulness or strife;
And yet we know there can be naught of harm
  If the dear Father watches o'er each life.

And so, dear Class of Nineteen Seventeen,
  Although the time of parting gives us pain,
With joy may each go forth to meet life's tasks,
  And steadfast, pure, and true may each remain.

May God, who sees each life, who knows each heart,
  Mark out the path He wishes each to tread,
And, trusting in His guidance and His strength,
  May each of us at length to Him be led.

MARGARET IRVINE WHITE.

Class Song

TUNE: *Carry Me Back to Old Virginny*

We hold thee dear, our Alma Mater;
  Here's where we've learned a life of ideals high to live,
Here's where we've grown into womanly virtues,
  Here's where we've vowed every life to service give,
Here's where we've started a life all unselfish,
  Filled with true love for the folk that are cast down;
No place on earth do we love more sincerely
  Than Alma Mater, of the old historic town.

CHORUS:

We hold thee dear, our Alma Mater;
  Here's where we've learned a life of ideals high to live,
Here's where we've grown into womanly virtues,
  Here's where we've vowed every life to service give.

Give us, we beg, your earnest Godspeed;
  'Tis now we hear the call to battle 'gainst the wrong,
And with glad hearts do we haste to our places;
  When o'er, we'll tell of our victory in song—
Then shall we bring thee, our dear Alma Mater,
  Glory and pride in thy children, just renown.
No place on earth shall we love more sincerely
  Than Alma Mater, of the old historic town.

ETHEL JOHNSON SMITH.

The Battlefield

Abbie Ballard
BEREA, VA.

"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

Abbie is undoubtedly the most studious member of the Senior Class. She is never known to forget an assignment, and therefore it is a very common thing to hear some one say, "Oh, run down to Abbie's and get the assignment. She hasn't forgotten it." Although she is studious she is never too busy to help some one else.

Abbie, you are all right, the Seniors could never do without you.

Anna Calphurnia Bailey
RICHMOND, VA.

"Callie," during her sojourn of five years at F. S. N. S., has become very dear to her friends. She is one of those people who never has the blues, and is always ready to cheer those who have; for who can see "Callie" perform her Charlie Chaplin antics and not be comforted? Whenever we have heard immense cheering on the tennis court for the last five years we have found that "Callie" was winning laurels in the tennis tournament.

Daisy Emma Bargamin
PORTSMOUTH, VA.

In Emma is portrayed a most desired characteristic, that of modesty.

Added to that she is possessed of a very unique art, she blushes most beautifully on the slightest provocation.

And here is a very interesting item which we feel should certainly go down in print. It is said by the head of the Department of Rural Arts that there is not a lazy bone in Daisy Emma.

The Battlefield

EFFIE GRAHAM BERRY
CAPE CHARLES, VA.

It is said among the Eastern Shore bunch that Effie really resembles a ray of sunshine, for no matter how discouraged they are she somehow manages with her smile to disperse the gloom.

Should she tire of teaching, we think she may take up dentistry, for she has shown marked ability along that line with the "tots" at the Training School.

It is rumored that her knowledge of Household Arts may be used in individual demonstration work, rather than in teaching.

MAMIE LEE BISCOE
FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

When Mr. Chandler thundered forth in tones sonorous and eloquent and Mr. Tyner with fervent voice plead that the rural communities were the places where one's work would really count, little did they think that this maiden was listening with such open ears and attentive heart. Though the lights of the city may glimmer alluringly she will have none of it, for she sees no path of duty but that leading to the country school, where she will one day teach the farmers' lassies to cook.

LUCILE HOOE BOGGS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

"I am Lucile Boggs of the little feet and winsome manner. Beloved of my schoolmates am I and favorite to their augustness the Class of 1917."

How our little "Sprout" would blush if she knew we were taking this applicable quotation from the part in "Abbu San" which she displayed such dramatic ability in presenting. Possessed of a loving disposition, charming manner, and great ability, she is a living testimony to her maxim that size is no barrier to success.

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SADIE MAUDE BOWLES
GLEN ALLEN, VA.

Sadie is one of the few among our number who is fond of Training School; and she prefers it at all times to "Educational Lectures." She is tall and thoughtful, and believes that the greatest blessing bestowed upon man is sleep. Although she spends much time wandering in Elysium, she never neglects her work. Sadie's greatest desire, other than that of becoming a successful teacher, is that before leaving school she may gain a little in avoirdupois.

MARIA ELIZABETH BREWINGTON
IRVINGTON, VA.

"Cheerful at morn, she wakes from short repose,
Breasts the keen air and carols as she goes."

When Maria comes around all things pertaining to gloom must be put aside, for Maria and gloom can not live in the same atmosphere.

Her wit and good nature have won for her many friends, and we are inclined to think that with these she will continue to win them.

MABEL PAULINE BROWNE
EDINBURG, VA.

"Girls, I am going to flunk," was the greeting "Jerry" had for us on our arrival at the Normal in September. Perhaps it was the fear of this dreaded sentence that kept her constantly at her tasks throughout the year, always putting "work before play." But it was only her imagination, as she has since proved. Determination is only one of her striking characteristics. Well may it be said of "Jerry," "Labor well directed will achieve all things."

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MILDRED LOUISE BROWN
PHOEBUS, VA.

Perhaps Mildred's sunny and attractive disposition is a result of environment, since she comes from that lovely part of Tidewater—Hampton, Virginia. Her one failing is a decided weakness for moving pictures, but shall we not be willing to forgive that since she is ever true to duty and ready to do her share? Her work here, and at the Training School alike, attest that we need have no fear for her success as a teacher (but how long will that be?).

BESSIE BELLE BROACHE
EDNA, VA.

By her good nature and ready wit Belle has made many friends. Although there are many, yet it seems as if most of her affections have been centered in one. She is a lover of nature and above all the flowers of her garden she loves crêpe "Myrtle" the best.

Her profession has been well chosen, as is shown by her willingness to render service to others. Continue to wear that magic smile, Belle, and we shall have no fear for your future.

EDNA EARLE CARTER
LENT, VA.

Who is that sunny-haired damsel with little ripples of merriment dancing over her face, that comes hurrying alone with a "Shoot! I'm late again?" Oh, yes! it *is* Edna, tall, straight, and athletic. Nothing can freeze the genial sunshine of her nature unless it be Nature Study and all it includes. She is always busy about something, regardless of a slight case of heart trouble.

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ELIZABETH CHAUNCEY CARTER
FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

Elizabeth entered in the ranks of the Freshmen and has steadily climbed higher until now she has attained the heights. She is always faithful in her work and to her fellow-classmates.

Although, at time, discouragement seizes her, Elizabeth always comes through well over that dreaded seventy-five, and passes on to the next problem serene and happy. Now, as she goes out from the protection of her Alma Mater, there goes with her the hearty best wishes of the Senior Class.

HULDAH ADA CLARK
RHOADESVILLE, VA.

Behold! the cradle we have robbed! We can but think this when we look upon Huldah. And when she speaks we are confirmed. She is a modest and conscientious little maid, ever faithful to her duty. When monitor on the hall we are assured that she is guided by the old proverb, "Children should be seen and not heard." If she is as successful in everything as she is in executing the duties of monitor, for her future we do not fear.

MARY BALL CONNELLEE
SENORA, VA.

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."

Surely this quotation applies to Mary. She never has much to say, but we know by her excellent grades that she is a deep thinker. No doubt when she sits down to study she says to herself, "Come, pensive muse, devout and pure; sober, steadfast, and demure." To know her slightly one would hardly appreciate the fact that she is one of the wittiest of our members.

She can utilize any class hour by skillful questions and discussion.

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HERMINE VIRGINIA COGHILL
BOWLING GREEN, VA.

A modest, quaint, and dainty maiden is our Hermine. When she announced her intention of becoming a high-school teacher no one thought that this "Old-Fashioned Girl" would ever inculcate into her teaching the modern and up-to-date methods of pedagogy. Whenever we see Hermine we naturally think, "Ethel is somewhere around."

Hermine's one great desire is that she may be able to explain problems in Second-Year Algebra so that Mr. Hamlet will find no need to make further explanation.

ROBERTA WILLIAMS CRALLE
EMMERTON, VA.

"Bert" is a merry, lively, athletic girl, and when she is around something is surely going to happen, for she can't be idle long.

Her determination to win not only distinguishes her in athletics, but in every-day life.

With some clever piece of wit she relieves every situation, and is responsible for a great deal of fun that has enlivened our school days. Although a lover of music her attention is not always directed toward the composition, but the performer instead.

MARGARET VIRGINIA DIX
IRVINGTON, VA.

As you turn to this page, kind reader, you behold one of the most sedate, retiring, and attractive members of the Senior Class of 1917.

Margaret is one of the Seniors who has succeeded in learning a great deal and having a good time while doing it. On account of her shyness she is known only to her intimate friends, but their opinion of her is enough to convince one of her attractiveness.

Her scholarly record has won for her the esteem of her classmates.

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MILDRED IMOGEN ELLIS
LLOYDS, VA.

"There is more owing her than is paid; and more shall be paid her than she'll demand."

The most valuable asset of Imogen is her dignity, yet she has been known to cast that aside occasionally and join the "Happy Eaters."

She has proven a prodigious student, and often awakens her neighbors early in the morning by a loud jingle of the alarm-clock. When asked to go walking, she will invariably say, "Indeed, I haven't time; there is so much to be done."

LYDA MONROE ELLIS
LLOYDS, VA.

Lyda was never known to show the least anxiety over her studies; not even the Training School produced any perceptible change. While other Seniors are busy exchanging ideas and fears of flunking, Lyda comes into the schoolroom with that unconcerned air, teaches her lessons, and comes out with distinction. From this and other evidence we have been convinced that she is naturally intelligent.

NANCY BUCKNER EUBANK
MILLERS TAVERN, VA.

In her two years with us Nancy has won the admiration of many; her bright and jolly disposition has made her a favorite with her classmates. While we rejoice with her in her good fortune, her under-classmen regret to think that she will not be with them the coming session.

Besides being so full of fun, Nancy has won local fame for her dramatic ability.

May the sunshine of her smile be appreciated the world o'er even as far as "Crete."

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Elizabeth Bernard Finegan
NEWPORT NEWS, VA.

This little maid wandered into the Class of 1915 and remained one session incidental to getting a diploma. This process seemed too incumbent upon "Betsy" so she fell out of those ranks for a year, and came back last fall to resume her quest for knowledge.

Although "Betsy" is shy and retiring in her manner, she never fails to come forward when class discussions demand the force of her argument, and the "cold, dull hand" of tests grasps us.

'Leam Beatrice Snow Flippin
CATLETTSBURG, KY.

"Flip" came to us from God's own land of the bluegrass, which translated for the under-classmen means Kentucky. She has a big heart and has developed its largeness through her ever-readiness to sacrifice both time and effort in being our school accompanist.

"Flip's" ability has found channels for expression in so many phases of school life it can best be described as versatile.

The honors heaped upon "Flip" never call forth any conceit, for in her own estimation she is extremely "tacky."

Carrie Carlton Fox
ASHLAND, VA.

Although Carrie has been with us for only two years, we have all learned that there are no idle moments with her. If not storing up knowledge for her own future use, she is faithfully imparting it to others. Along with her other good qualities, she is very modest and often becomes "s-hocked" by the slang from the less thoughtful of our number; and she is one of the few who, surrounded by such temptations, never yields.

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NANNIE DAVIS GOODMAN
BEAVER DAM, VA.

Each night at ten-forty-five we see a very dignified young lady wearing "specs" locking the dining hall, in order to keep the robbers out. Especially is she desirous of catching those thieves who occasionally relieve said hall of molasses jugs. Four years she has labored zealously to achieve the high position of teaching her "hobby"—geometry—which at last she has attained. She also shows quite an amount of power in housekeeping, although she is unable to mix the poor man's pudding.

ELIZABETH CLAIBORNE W. HAILE
MINOR, VA.

"Liza" came to the old dormitory when a Sophomore, but she moved to town this year. Evidently things were too quiet here for her, as we have since discovered that she has learned to dance and just "loves" it.

She is a great reader. Give her a good novel and she is perfectly content. Not only does she like to read from the pens of others, but we hear that she herself is very fond of writing and has high aspirations in literature.

MARY REBECCA HARWOOD
SALUDA, VA.

Five years ago there came to us "Sweet Miss Mary." Her loveliness of character, friendly disposition, and stateliness soon made each one stop, look, and listen; and we've been looking and listening for all these years, and we haven't heard half she knows, nor all the big words.

From the number and importance of the offices which she has held, including the President of Student Government and Editor-in-Chief of the Annual, it is evident that she can handle things, even the Fourth Grade at the Training School.

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MARTHA FRANCES HERNDON
RICHMOND, VA.

Martha made many friends in her Jnnior year, and when she returned, after being absent for two years, there were some of the old friends and many new glad to welcome her. Demure and mischievous, Martha combines the endearing qualities of the real "pal" with the ability and diligence of the student. Her two years spent at the Normal will leave a bright page in her history, for her record is one to be proud of. Glad are we to have her in the Class of 1917.

ILUS MORTON HUTCHESON
ASHLAND, VA.

Ilus, patient, earnest, deliberate, dignified, always abides by her motto, "Procrastination is the thief of time," and never waits until the last minute to do everything, as her more reckless classmates. When we wish to have a piece of work well performed Ilus is called upon to do it, for not only is she right there with the "goods," but we know the quality of that textile. Ilus allows no more wrinkles in her disposition than she allows in the sheets on her bed.

ANNIE MACGREGOR JAMES
IRVINGTON, VA.

"Watch little Annie put the ball in the goal." She's mighty apt to put it there. Although Annie is our tiniest member, she is also our star goal thrower. Everybody loves Annie, she has such a sunny disposition and a cheery word for every one. Her smiles are broadest when G. A. V. is expected to arrive. Besides a bright disposition she has a bright mind capable of making an excellent primary teacher, but she is much interested in household arts. Who can tell the future?

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MARGARET TRAVERS JAMES
BELLE HAVEN, VA.

"Jimmie" launched on her career at the Normal four years ago, and since then has steadily worked to secure Wise(dom). She is the embodiment of neatness, for never has she been seen with one hair out of place. She is fond of music, especially the violin, and we believe that some day she will rival Maud Powell. "Jimmie" was one of our number who was caught in the meshes of the fortune-teller, but she has never told what she learned from the interview.

MARY TYROLD KIDD
NEWTON, VA.

A live, graceful form, a quick step, and a merry laugh, and who could it be but that "Kidd" Mary? Her cheerful disposition and unselfish nature have won for her a host of friends, who feel deeply interested in her future. Mary enters everything with enthusiasm, and seldom fails to accomplish that which she undertakes. Of her vocal talent little need be said, for since her Junior year her voice has been a great addition to the Glee Club and Y. W. C. A. choir.

RUTH GERTRUDE KING
SUFFOLK, VA.

You are looking into the face of her whose heart is too large for her own benefit, whose profound belief is that there is "safety in numbers" as pertains to dresses, hats, coats, and friends, for out of a number of friends aren't they each likely to have something to one's liking?

When the slanderous tongues of the unappreciative have ceased, and the patrons of happiness shall rise to their realms of justice, we shall see Ruth, hand in hand with Generosity, leading them all.

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ELSIE WARNER MCKANN
CHURCHVIEW, VA.

"I, content, trimmed my own lamp, and kept it bright."

Since thought is the property of him who can entertain it, there is no doubt as to the amount of attention it receives from this lady.

She possesses determination and fortifies her point until it is impregnable.

Elsie is a worker of merit, a popular schoolmate, congenial friend, and one of recognized talents.

Such as she can accomplish only the best in life, and her career here points already to the goal.

RACHEL SCHARBOROUGH MESSICK
IRVINGTON, VA.

In Rachel we find superior understanding and capability. She is characterized by common sense strengthened by intelligence. She loves to read the Mexican War News(?), especially in the form she gets it from the Border. For want of more school work, Rachel spends her Friday nights "bringing up the cradle roll" of Fredericksburg. Rachel enjoys a frolic as much as any one and you'll never find her anything but merry. She is constantly brimming over with humor and has a remark apropos for every occasion.

LILLIE LEE MICHIE
IVY DEPOT, VA.

"A glorious devil, large in heart and brain."

Besides being our class beauty, "Michie" rivals McCormick in her rendition of "The Little Grey Home in the West."

She made her initial bow to formal society at the musical given by the "Nightingales."

She has a bright disposition, a ready smile, and never loses any sleep over her classes, although she manages to leave the impression on her teachers that she is "right there with the goods."

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EUGENIA CONSTANCE MILLNER
NORFOLK, VA.

"Gene's" bashfulness is no less conspicuous than her superior intellect, which is manifested in all she does.

No task is too arduous for her mastery from an examination of the elements to strolls with the faculty.

She is worthy of high reverence mixed with love which she receives from her schoolmates, for in whom can you find a more lovable, sympathetic disposition, expressed through a genial smile, which you know is not the hypocrite's mask?

ANNE E. STRIBLING MONCURE
STAFFORD, VA.

Listen! That's she. I could tell Anne E.'s laugh anywhere I heard it. She can carry a laugh and a pleasant smile with her from the time the alarm-clock sings its song in the morning until long after the lights have winked at night. Long hours of study never daunt her happy spirit of friendliness and cheerfulness. She has a wide circle of friends both in school and out.

EDNA WATKINS MORTON
FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

Because of the fact that she is a "Hiker," Edna is not so well known among the girls as they would like her to be.

These are some of her good qualities that impress us even at a distance: We know that she possesses determination, because of the fact that she has been coming three miles for three years to the Normal, sometimes riding, but often prefering hiking it. Then her ability as a teacher has been spread abroad both by her pupils and teachers.

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MAYBLE ADA NASH
GLEN ALLEN, VA.

When we think of Ada's class honors and offices, we find that there is much behind her reputation for efficiency in all phases of a Normal life.

To be secretary and treasurer of no less than four important organizations shows capability. To be elected class historian and wit editor of THE BATTLEFIELD would indicate literary ability and brains. Her record in tennis and basket-ball shows her athletic ability while being a member of the Glee and Dramatic clubs, also indicates talent.

RUTH OLIVER
NATHALIE, VA.

Ruth is a sincere friend who believes in that old saying, "Slow, but sure." When other Seniors are hurrying madly to get through breakfast you notice that "Oliver" is calmly waiting her turn to be helped. "Does she ever hurry?" you ask. "Yes, when she hears that same bell ringing saying dinner."

If you think a woman doesn't keep a secret just tell Ruth something, and seal it with "don't you tell," and you will never hear of it again.

LUCY PAYNE
PARKER, VA.

A loud "Ha! Ha!" is heard. Who can it be but Lucy, otherwise "Baby," whose motto is "Laugh and grow fat!" At any hour if you listen carefully you may hear loo, loos trilled deliciously down the scale and back—softly at first, and then forgetful of monitors, louder, louder.

She can be serious and studious, for when five years ago, she entered F. S. N. S., no one dreamed that she would be numbered among the graduates of 1917. She has justly attained this height.

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Brancis Virginia Phippins
OWENTON, VA.

Brancis's size vouches for the truth of the saying — "precious packages are put up in small parcels," for her services can hardly be dispensed with at the Normal. Although she devotes much time to her studies, yet she renders valuable aid to her literary society and the Y. W. C. A. Frequently she is seen with her arms full of magazines or flowers, going to visit the patients at the hospital, or others, who are equally glad to welcome her.

Ada Pearl Powell
HAMPTON, VA.

The Junior Class last year was surprised to find that one so tiny should be added to its number. They soon found themselves proud to claim her, as by persistent effort she set out for the goal.

She was never known to quarrel, although she is very fond of arguing, and if you do not think as she does, "you are a pill."

It is said that at the Training School the children turn pale when Miss Powell demands order.

Mary Minor Richardson
INO, VA.

"Mary Ann" is one of our number, who entered the class in its infancy. She has been with us four years, and by perseverance and hard work has completed a five-year course. Who was surprised that the last year Juniors were the champions in basket-ball? Mary Richardson has been promoted from the Sophomores to the Junior team!

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BLANCHE WESTER ROBERTS
WINDSOR, VA.

Blanche is a staunch believer in having a good time, and never looks for trouble. She can tell a joke well, and always manages to keep those around her in a happy frame of mind. When there is nothing else to do Blanche has been known to study merely for the sake of variety. She is a compound of neatness and housewifery and many other desirable constituents. Blanche is among the few of our number whose troubles have not been increased by Practice Teaching.

LILLIE FRENCH ROBERTS
WINDSOR, VA.

"Lill" is the artist of the whole school. When we first met her she awed us by her dignity, but we soon found that she belonged to that class of people who improves on acquaintance, for the more we see of "Lill," the more we love her, and beneath that mask is a true spirit of comradeship and a goodly mixture of fun.

She is one of the "Sports" of the Class of 1917, and leads the line in setting styles and enjoying herself.

CORRINNE LUCILLE ROGERS
MILLENBECK, VA.

Corrinne is the do or die kind of girl. You might well imagine her saying, "If I can not find a way, I'll make one." She conquered the great bugbear, "The Training School" with a single blow, but we very much fear that in spite of the advice given her by her critic teacher to continue teaching, a "Soldier-knight" will come a riding (?).

She is thoroughly dependable, has never been known not to fulfill a promise, or break an engagement to go to the movies.

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GERTRUDE PATTERSON SAUNDERS
SUFFOLK, VA.

Gertrude is one of our Household Arts girls, and we believe that she will soon put her theories into practice, for she keeps Uncle Sam's postmen busy. Nothing ever causes her to worry unless it is providing a variety of costumes to be worn when an unexpected "Storr" appears on the horizon.

Gertrude has proved herself a loyal friend of the Class of 1917, and as she leaves she carries with her our very best wishes.

INA ETHELWYN SCOTT
RIO VISTA, VA.

Three years ago Ina came, and in that time she has proved her ability to work, for early and late she may be seen with a text- or notebook diving for the main facts. But along with work, who is more fond of a good time than she? It is the joy of all who know her to hear her laugh, for in it there is something that does us all good. Her motto seems to be, "Laugh and the world laughs with you."

LOIS MARIE SHUMAN
PENOLA, VA.

Although Lois came to us in tears, she has since been called our "Sunshine Girl" because of her bright and happy disposition. During "Shu's" five years spent with us she has acquired many accomplishments, among which is her successful practice teaching. Training school episodes form the chief topic of her conversation, and no matter how busy she is, she will always stop and relate to us some very interesting experience she has had with "her children."

The Battlefield

Ethel Johnson Smith
BLANTONS, VA.

Five years has Ethel been with us in our search for knowledge, and during this time has been one of our hardest workers and sincerest friends. The fact that she is an assistant in the science department is sufficient proof of her intellectual ability. Although a faithful Y. W. C. A. worker, Ethel has been known to miss a Cabinet meeting because of a caller. She seems uncertain whether this caller is a brother or cousin, and we are doubtful whether he is either.

Mary Frances Smith
RICHMOND, VA.

"The force of her own merit makes her way."

Frances entered our class with the majority of us, a Junior, and since then we have learned to love her for herself. She is a faithful friend, a companion who has an affable disposition admired by all. Frances was never known to study, yet she never fell below the highest standard. If you meet her, she is sure to say "I am from Richmond, not Highland Springs." We wish for her glorious success in her many undertakings.

Josephine Catherine Spindle
LORETTO, VA.

Realizing that "knowledge is power," Josephine has turned serious attention to gaining knowledge during her five years in school, and we expect to find her Superintendent of Public Instruction some day.

When test times roll around she is seen going from room to room, from notebook to notebook, gathering Mr. Tyner's psychological, philosophical, biological, and sociological facts into her own head, where she keeps them securely in order that she may be better prepared to impart knowledge to the uneducated of our land.

The Battlefield

Lucy Blanche Stoneham
Molusk, Va.

Blanche seems very quiet to those not knowing her well, but she is full of nonsense and wit, has a sunny disposition, and is just one to drive away "those blues" with which all the Seniors are so well acquainted. She is thoughtful of others, and usually willing to run errands, but sometimes will say, "U-go." This phrase we associate with a Western State, where we believe Blanche will make her home and promote the "suffrage movement" by her enthusiastic "stump" speeches.

Amy Esther Vandegrift
Norfolk, Va.

Amy's individual differences are quite numerous—a good voice of which she is rather proud, a fondness for do-ti-la's and a decided weakness for peanut brittle are among the most noticeable. Amy "Totes" is a girl of ability and unselfishness, and we find her helping others whenever an opportunity presents itself. She is very excitable, and, although she usually thinks in a clear, logical way, sometimes in her excitement talks faster than she thinks.

Gertrude Williamson White
Churchville, Va.

"Her sunny locks hang on her temples like a golden fleece."

Gertrude hails from the hamlet of Churchville, which we believe is located near Staunton. She is one of the few curly-haired Seniors, and her light tresses are envied by all of us. Unlike the rest of the Seniors, Gertrude does not use her privileges for company on Friday evenings, or the movies, but industriously spends this spare time in the library, where she soon reduces to zero any reference work that may have piled up.

The Battlefield

MARGARET IRVINE WHITE
CHURCHVILLE, VA.

When there is anything big to be done it is the natural conclusion that Margaret White's name will be among the first mentioned—and there's a reason—for added to her natural braininess she is a most industrious worker.

That she has made one of the most efficient Y. W. C. A. presidents in the history of the Normal, is largely due to her ever readiness to serve others and to her executive ability.

SUSIE EMILY WILLSON
RICHMOND, VA.

Susie is one of our most diligent students. She has never been known to rush into anything, and, by her clear, steady manner, has gained high marks and a number of valuable friends. She has made an excellent record in every class she has undertaken, and we, in picturing the future, can imagine her best as superintendent of some large school. But we are told that some day she expects to put her theories of Nature Study into practice "down on the farm."

LUCILE ROSALIE WOODY
CREWE, VA.

Lucile is kind-hearted, generous, and always the same. Whenever you meet her you will be greeted with a cheery "Hey there!" She does not board in school, but she seems to enjoy thoroughly a night spent in the dormitory, and consequently is a frequent visitor. Lucile spends most of her time in the assimilation of knowledge, but frequently we find her going to town to attend the dancing class, for she has developed a great fondness for this form of amusement.

The Battlefield

JUDITH AUGUSTA WRIGHT
TAPPAHANNOCK, VA.

"Gus" entered school for the purpose of obtaining a diploma, and has succeeded in her purpose in a way that few of us can imitate. She has acquired a small amount of education along with her diploma. "Gus" holds the distinction of being able to put off work longer than any other member of the class, and, in the end, getting by without doing it at all. She believes in two eternal principles, constancy and devotion. "Michie" can testify that she is a disciple of both.

HILDA TEMPEST WRIGHT
UPPER ZION, VA.

All who have had the opportunity of knowing Hilda realize that she is a true friend. She has an interesting flash of wit, that appears so unexpectedly. No matter how long the rest of us work on a test in Mr. Tyner's room, we always leave her there. She is always the first of the teaching-Seniors to reach the Training School in the morning. An A + on History of Education, and ninty-five on practice teaching give their own conclusion to this matter.

A Tale in Five Parts

Here beginneth the history of the Senior Class of 1917.

PART ONE

On September 12, 1912, the Fredericksburg State Normal School opened to begin its second year's work. All the trains and boats came in as usual, and pulled out, leaving behind crowds of girls—most unusual. The girls, old and new alike, were conveyed quite hurriedly in modest carriages to the Normal School, where they were received very graciously by Miss Forbes. Oh, those first impressions of our rooms and roommates! Did our roomies always prove agreeable?

During the first few days of our life here we learned our way about the building to the dining-room, and likewise our way off the campus as far as Main Street.

Then spells of homesickness played havoc with us. Not even the process of classification could bring smiles to our faces, while those first interviews with the various instructors in their respective class rooms only thickened the clouds of despair.

But as soon as we learned that there were thirty girls taking Second Year work, classified First Year students, we felt encouraged, and it was then we elected Ruth Wickham as our President. Wasn't it amazing how calmly she could stand before all of us, talk about a game called basket-ball, another called tennis, and not feel embarrassed?

Our real school life had begun. Yes, we manifested an interest in everything, from loose-leaf notebooks and basket-ball to sugar bowls.

Before we could dispose of certain empty sugar bowls Thanksgiving holiday was hailed. We said good-bye, only to return in a few days to count the days until the arrival of Christmas.

January was filled with thrilling basket-ball contests. Do we recall that it was rumored that the Junior team was afraid of us because of our good playing? No, because we scratched.

Along with these came the horrors of mid-term exams for all those who failed to make an average of ninety per cent. Well, those who escaped lived happily; those who took the examinations just lived.

Weeks passed rapidly. Out on the athletic field, on Field Day, a banner of lavender and white floated proudly over its enthusiastic supporters. Sixty-one points for the Trophy Cup were scored to the credit of the First Year Class. It was with great pride that we viewed the May Queen as she tripped gracefully on her way in the procession; she was our classmate.

The Commencement this year was eventful, for the first graduates of the school received their diplomas. We, the curious and wondering First Year girls, viewed the final exercises, thinking of the long and mysterious road which would lead up to this goal.

PART TWO

Amid hurry and bustle we returned to school, the following September, to see again our old friends and to meet new ones. The process of matriculation was a small matter this year, but how troublesome it was to explain that we were Freshmen, First Year students last session, and still we were doing Third Year work! So as Freshmen we made resolutions: to aim higher than seventy-five in our classes, to keep books off benches in Russell Hall, to remember that classes were being held in Room Four while we talked outside, never to let Miss Forbes see us downtown without permission, and to cut out correspondence with Mrs. Chew on the subject of unsightly rooms.

Surely we had no desire to haze "Rats," but it was well that President Russell presented his views on the matter early in the session. The truth is, our grades were successfully passed, our behavior occasionally atrocious, and the "Rats" escaped hazing.

Many of the members of our class proved valuable on our road to athletic success. Mr. Harrison and Dr. Smith were our ever-ready and willing advisers and friends. With Emma Lawless as President of such an amiable crowd of girls, do we wonder at Dr. Smith's interest?

Our Freshman year passed rapidly and pleasantly, and June found us with our trunks packed, ready to bid adieu to every one.

PART THREE

We were by this time so attached to the Normal and those connected with it that we felt we were returning to our homes instead of to boarding-school. With the dignity becoming members of the largest class in school, we settled down to work in English, with Miss Dadmun as our invaluable interpreter of literature, Long and Painter; in physics, with Mr. Hamlet to tell us what to "simply note"; in history and economics, with Miss Goolrick to drill us in careful, accurate, and rapid note taking; with Miss Fraser to instruct us in *loo-loos*. Miss Marshall, the new gym teacher, made us marvel at her wonderful grace in dancing. It required a great deal of courage even to attempt to imitate her.

In November the question of Student Self-Government was discussed before the student body. Officers were elected, the constitution and by-laws were drawn up, and the whole system went into effect on December 1, 1914.

On the last Saturday in January, 1915, the school basket-ball team took its first trip to play an out-of-town team. That night, when a call came from Richmond announcing a score of fourteen to seven, in favor of the Normal, great and wild was the excitement. Our team had defeated the Richmond Y. W. C. A. team.

The fox and hound chase, participated in by the Soph and Junior basket-ball teams, was a source of rare sport. Even Mr. Harrison, who was so familiar with the hiding places on the hills, could not baffle the pack of hounds led by Dr. Smith. The hounds trailed the foxes to their den in the tunnel under the dormitory. That time the Sophs were lucky.

On taking a backward look at the close of this, our last year of High School work, we wondered if we had done our best. Next year we would be Juniors, and next year held new and coveted experiences for us.

PART FOUR

Are we Juniors, or are we not? For three long years we have respected Juniors, Seniors, Room One, and Professor Tyner. Indeed, it was fine to have fifty or more new and courageous members to help us face Theory of Education and Psychology. Finally we were classified as Juniors—One, Two, Three, or Four, according to the course we were taking. Our work passed smoothly for a while, except for an occasional fall below C level on a test for which we had prepared carefully, using altogether the memory method.

When basket-ball practice began, we discovered several jewels in our midst. Mary Ann was classified as a Junior, and Ann James was a Junior too. Our record alone is sufficient to prove that we had a strong team and did splendid work. When the school team was chosen, six Juniors were among the number. All of us remember the Ingram game on our own floor, and the Y. W. C. A. game in Washington. Fredericksburg Normal carried off the victory both times.

One day in April the Juniors entertained the Seniors. Simple Simon, Humpty Dumpty, Little Bo-Peep with all her sheep, and many other interesting characters featured in the events of the evening. Entertaining the Seniors was great fun for us.

The gymnastic tournament this year was a success in all respects. The Juniors proudly claimed the winner of the Cup for the best all-round gymnast—Mary Harwood.

Another contest of quite a different nature was participated in by Sophs, Juniors, and Seniors only. We all remember Mr. Shewmake's Special Spelling Class, and we recall how willingly we attended all the meetings of the class.

In the spring the interclass tennis games were duly played, and—hurrah for Juniors! they won the first place, thus adding twenty points to the illustrious twenty-five won in basket-ball.

This year the May Queen's throne was out on the athletic field. After the various feats were over, the victors were crowned by our lovely Queen of May, Gertrude Saunders. At this time, also, the members of the school basket-ball team were awarded their monograms.

The last weeks of our Junior year were happy ones, like all those preceding. When Commencement was over our only regret was that some of our number would not return to pursue the Senior work.

PART FIVE

After a very pleasant vacation we were ready to begin our last year's work. We welcomed Martha Herndon and Elizabeth Finegan, former students of the school, into our class. Including Ruth Ford and Viola Matthews, who finished the course in February, we numbered sixty-six, the largest Senior Class enrollment of the school. Immediately we were sectioned into the teaching Seniors and non-teaching Seniors. The former group battled with the endless problems of the Training School and practice teaching in the High School classes at the Normal, while the latter group sought the acquaintance of Graves, Horne, Butler, Dutton, and Cubberley.

Quite early in the year the matter of class pins and rings was settled. Much to our delight, the new ring with a stone was adopted as the standard Senior Class ring.

It was hard to believe that when the first term of nine weeks came to a close some of the teaching Seniors were loath to give up practice teaching to take up regular class work. Thoughts of tests frightened them, while visions of the Training School had the same effect upon the ingoing teachers.

On the sixteenth of February the Juniors asked us to be their Valentines. We were glad they invited us, and more than glad we accepted their invitation. That evening the auditorium of Russell Hall was a scene of joyful merry-making. Each Senior took away a heart for her memory book, but really nothing is needed to bring to mind that evening, for it stands foremost in our list of happy evenings.

We, busy with our work, did not realize how rapidly time was passing. Almost before we knew it the last weeks and even the last days had passed, bringing us to the supreme hour in our life here at the Fredericksburg Normal. Ready to enter upon the journey of our chosen career, we bid our Alma Mater a last and fond farewell.

"As the Soothsayers Say"

(Bertie *and* Rachel *seated, studying.*)

Bertie (*slowly*): Two years have passed. After leaving the Fredericksburg State Normal School, Rachel and I came to Columbia University, and this spring we graduate. I hope we may be as successful as some of our schoolmates have been. We have heard from many of them, and life seems all they desire it. These essays must be finished. Mine, "The Comparative Value of the Voices of Ruth Oliver and Imogene Ellis," is difficult to estimate. For two years these girls have been singing at the Metropolitan Opera, and have won recognition. Yours, "The History of Fredericksburg," requires careful research.

Rachel: What is the news?

Bertie: "Returned home—Misses Mary Harwood, Gertrude Saunders, and Emma Bargamin. Have been teaching successfully in Hawaii for the past year, but patriotism drew them back to Virginia. Mr. Jack Zombone accompanied them."

Rachel: That's the great violinist Harwood wrote us about. She is engaged to him. You remember the time she went to church with Grace a gentleman sat by them? When the service was over he told Harwood he had not been able to sing for listening to her beautiful singing.

Bertie (*charmingly*): I wonder what Gertrude and Emma will do now. Will Emma go back to Fredericksburg and take a postgraduate course and teach the "Knight School" there? Gertrude always wanted to specialize in Domestic Science, and I guess she'll do that. She was planning a bungalow when we left school.

Rachel: What does the New York *Times* say?

The Battlefield

BERTIE: "Miss Amy E. Vandegrift to wed the famous aviator Colstrom. A honeymoon trip in a flying machine. Will visit places of interest, Penola, Pohick, Accotink, Fredericksburg, and Newport News."

RACHEL (*laughs*): Poor old Amy, she had such a time with Gene Millner when they went to the Normal. Gene was always writing poems, which she wanted to have published. Last year she was called on by President Wilson, who heard of her executive ability and offered her $1,200 to give him information about neutrality.

BERTIE: I know her last chance for marrying is gone if she accepted his offer. She said to marry was the height of her ambition.

RACHEL: Give me that paper. You didn't see this, did you? "Special to the New York *Times*.—A new laboratory has been added to the Fredericksburg State Normal School. The necessity for this laboratory has arisen through the experiments in medicine. The medicine for which there has been the greatest need is one which three girls, Misses Effie Berry, Mamie Biscoe, and Leam Flippin, patented. It prevents the contagious disease, crushing. The pills can be obtained for ten cents a bottle. One taken after breakfast and one before supper will prove a ready cure."

BERTIE: I can never think of Leam's trying to prevent crushing.

(*Special Delivery boy hands letter to* BERTIE. *She opens it hurriedly and begins reading.*)

BERTIE: Rachel, listen to this. It's from Gus Wright and Lillie Lee Michie.

"My dear girls: Michie and I have thought of you often and wondered what you were doing. Aren't you glad your days at Columbia are nearly over?

"What do you think has become our fate? We didn't get a position last year, so we wrote to Mr. Russell the other day for a recommendation, and he said the only recommendation he could give us was one along the line of student activities, as that was what we were most efficient in at Fredericksburg. He wrote both of us an excellent letter, so I applied at Vassar, and—was it not strange?—I got a position at the very first place I applied. I am now President of the Students' Council here, and am taking up German, French, and Latin. Michie is here with us, specializing in German. She expects to be married in July; then she and her husband are going to Germany, where they will study vocal music.

"Lovingly,
"GUS."

RACHEL: That's an interesting bit of news, but I haven't written but one paragraph. I wish we could keep quiet for at least ten minutes.

(*Both girls study.* RACHEL *finds something in the History of Fredericksburg that reminds her of the Normal, and she relates it.* BERTIE *reads.*)

RACHEL: Here's something on theaters that reminds me of Ada Nash. Her pictures appeared in the New York *Times* last year, showing her favorite poses in the dance, "The Butterfly." Some day she'll become one of the world's greatest fancy dancers!

BERTIE (*sarcastically*): I thought you were so anxious to keep quiet to write. You couldn't do that if you tried, though! Here's the 1919 *Bulletin* from the Fredericksburg Training School. Perhaps you can find something in it to help you.

RACHEL: I have found something very interesting. A new gymnasium has been added to the Public School in Fredericksburg, and Miss Elizabeth Haile's teaching æsthetic dancing and—listen! Huldah Clark is supervising the playground work at the Training School. Through her efforts the community and school life have been brought into close touch, and her work has been the means of developing and socializing many people who, without her efforts, would never have heard the word play.

BERTIE: There goes the 'phone. I hope it's Rad. Hello! Hello! Who is it? Maria Brewington? What are you doing here? Married! Married to whom? Mr. Eustace, the clairvoyant? Are you going to live in New York? That's fine. I don't care to have my fortune told again, but I'll bring Rachel and see what he can tell her. I think she knows her fortune now, though. Come to see us. Good-bye.

The Battlefield

RACHEL: You needn't be surprised at Maria. When she went to Fredericksburg that very man told her fortune, and in his vision he could see a light-haired girl who was to be the very one he sought. We didn't believe her then.

BERTIE: There are more surprises. I shall never forget how astonished I was to see Sadie Bowles the other day! She and Ina Scott are living out in the country near here in a little cottage. They are raising poultry, perfectly fascinated with their work. Sadie says she was offered a position to coach athletics in Brooklyn, but she couldn't leave Ina, and their present occupation, lovely and home-like there.

(RACHEL *goes to window, looks out, returns, talks.)*

RACHEL: I wish we could go to the pictures to-day.

BERTIE: I can't go. I'm broke. That reminds me of Margaret James and Lois Shuman, who always went to the pictures after 5 o'clock, so they wouldn't have to pay. Margaret James is a professional invalid at the Rockefeller Institute, and Lois Shuman has completed her book, "How to Make the Dimples Grow." She is beginning a new one, "The Face of Merry Sunshine."

RACHEL: Is it impossible for you to stop talking?

BERTIE (*abruptly*): It is.

(*Both girls begin writing.*)

RACHEL: By the way, you know Blanche and Lillie Roberts have become famous actresses, and Tuesday the Barnum-Bailey Show comes to Brooklyn. We must see it. It is said that by a simple wave of the hand Blanche can charm snakes, tigers, and lions. Lillie? Why, she is one of the most successful trapeze performers in the United States.

BERTIE: Let's go. Couldn't we call up Lucile Woody, Brancis Phippins, Ilus Hutcheson, and Carrie Fox, and ask them to go with us?

RACHEL: You know they are doing Social Service work in the slums of this city, and their hours are from 8 to 8.

BERTIE: When we go out Monday we can ask them. Ilus said she had to be located so she can go home every week-end; you know why?

(*Silence. Both write.* RACHEL *gives a deep sigh.* BERTIE *goes behind her. Reads.*)

RACHEL: "Bert," don't you think I could work this into my paper? "Fredericksburg's contributions to the navy?" I heard that Edna Earl Carter had been made Secretary of the Navy, at the resignation of Daniels. She has influenced President Wilson in appointing Messick Rear-Admiral in place of Dr. Grayson. Lucy Payne used to be Edna's chum. She has been appointed President Wilson's aide.

(BERTIE *reading,* RACHEL *writing.*)

BERTIE: This book is beautiful English. It reminds me of Miss Gammon. She is traveling abroad this year to get local color for the book she is writing. Gertrude White is with her, as her secretary. Gertrude is the heroine of the book! They were talented girls, Margaret and Gertrude. Margaret is in the Salvation Army, and it is said she has, through the wonderful charm of her singing, caused many a soul to see the dawn of a new to-morrow.

RACHEL: There come the morning papers. I know we won't get through these essays for a week.

BERTIE: New York *Times,* Fredericksburg *Star, Times-Dispatch, The Play-Ground,* and letters!

RACHEL: There's a letter from Lyda Ellis, or rather, Mrs.? I have forgotten whom she married. They are living in Richmond, and he has the agency for N K A frat pins. Lyda keeps the office hours for him in the day time, as he hasn't finished college yet. They are a happy couple. She advocates marriage for everybody. Listen to this, "Bert." She says that Hilda Wright and Abbie Ballard spent a few days with her last week. They are in Richmond taking lessons in the latest steps of the modern dances. They are to give dancing lessons next winter. It's a wonder some one doesn't try to take Vernon Castle's place.

The Battlefield

BERTIE: Elizabeth Carter always liked Mr. Castle's looks, and I see now why she went abroad last year to be a Red Cross nurse in Paris. Oh! here's a letter from Lucile Boggs, sending us an invitation to a ball given by her and her husband for the benefit of the suffragists who acted as sentinels around the White House.

RACHEL: What are we going to wear? We shall have to go to Coghill-Smith, the modistes on Fifth Avenue, to get our evening dresses.

BERTIE: I saw that Ethel and Hermine had on exhibition model evening dresses. Many have been sold to persons who expect to attend the banquet given after the Army and Navy game. I saw Pearl Powell and Mildred Brown exhibiting hats in advance styles in their window the other day.

RACHEL: I thought Pearl and Mildred were lecturing on psychological questions, as they used to furnish the class excellent suggestions. I saw Corporal Butts' wife—Corinne Rogers—in front of the Coghill-Smith store, admiring the hats. She is Chairman of the Committee for the Army and Navy Ball. She expects to purchase her dress from them.

BERTIE: Maybe we can get ours there, but I have only three dollars. What am I going to do?

RACHEL: Let's finish these essays. Then we can go this afternoon and see the dresses.

(*Silence. Both girls write.*)

BERTIE: I have an idea. Probably I can get the eighteen dollars I lent Margaret Dix the other day. She borrowed it to buy a riding habit for the International Tournament, which is given in Portland, Maine, this season. She has been riding frequently in the tournaments in different parts of the country, and I saw that she was at the Normal Schools, demonstrating high dives.

RACHEL: Speaking of money, I suppose Ruth King came to this city to become a gown broker. She is offering bargains to fashionable women.

BERTIE (*picks up paper*): I am glad to see this. (*Reads.*) The successor of Pavlowa, the great Russian dancer, who has been holding audiences spell-bound, is Miss Elsie McKann, who has most successfully won recognition in the "Swan Dance." Here's a bit of news of interest. Misses Anne E. Moncure and Blanche Stoneham are running for the United States Senate, in order to pass a bill to tax all bachelors.

RACHEL (*laughs heartily*): We haven't read "Mr. Jiggs" to-day. What is he doing?

BERTIE (*reads*): "Mrs. Jiggs" is to be divorced from her husband. Miss Callie Bailey has been engaged as the lawyer to take the case. The first year we came here Nancy Eubank accepted a position in Harlem's Studio to supply the place of Suzanne in "Happy Hooligan."

RACHEL: Did my *Playground Bulletin* come?

RACHEL (*looks through Bulletin.* BERTIE *walks around, thinking*): Yes, here it is. (RACHEL *reads, then tells* BERTIE): "Sailing for Japan. Mary Richardson and Edna Morton have been sent by Uncle Sam to Japan to train the 'honorable Japs,' and coach in athletics. In their spare moments they will try to give a few suggestions to improve table manners."

BERTIE: I saw in *The Times-Dispatch* that the two noted instructors, Susie Willson and Josephine Spindle have bought the Virginia Publishing Company, and engaged Mary Connellee to read every book they publish before it is sent out. Mary read every book in the library at Fredericksburg, and often spent the week-end in Washington in order to get books from the Congressional Library.

(*'Phone rings.* RACHEL *answers.*)

RACHEL: Heigho! "Jerry" Brown! Where are you? What are you doing? Telephone operator in Newark, N. J.? Yes, "Bert" is here. I thought you would be married by this time. Given his frat pin back—why? I thought you didn't like to talk over the 'phone, except to Richmond, every night at the Normal.

(BERTIE *interrupts. Tell her I say "Heigho!"*)

RACHEL: "Bert" says "Heigho!" Come up to see us, "Jerry." All right, call any time. You'll see your old schoolmates, if you come up here.

BERTIE: Rachel, let's go to the Finegan-Kidd shop to-morrow. While Mary is manicuring my nails you can have your hair dressed. We can kill three birds with one stone, for you know Belle Broache has stopped teaching Psychology at Albion, and has the electric shoe-shine department at the Finegan-Kidd Parlors.

RACHEL: How much does it cost to have your hair dressed? Elizabeth told me the other day she usually charged one dollar, but if we came she would fix ours for a half-dollar. If we go I want to stop by Best and Company's to see Anne James, for to-morrow is the day she is posing as a model for dolls' dresses.

BERTIE: I hope we may meet Martha Herndon, as she was to go to Maria Brewington's husband to find out what to do with so many beaus. She has them in cold storage in New York now, but is going to release them as soon as she has fully decided which is to be her future husband.

RACHEL: That's not the greatest thing in there. You didn't see that Mr. Gunyon Harrison has joined the army, and "Nannie" Goodman is his private secretary?

(BERTIE *looks at watch.*)

BERTIE: We'll just have to finish it to-night.

(*Both girls go off stage.* BERTIE *comes back to straighten up table.*)

BERTIE (*slowly*): Last year was Leap Year. No wonder so may girls got married. And Rachel—she'll leave me in July. I wish I were so lucky.

(*Exit* BERTIE.)

The Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1917

In the Name of the Beloved Commonwealth of Virginia.—*Amen.*

We, the Class of 1917, of the State Normal School, of the City of Fredericksburg and State of Virginia, being of sound and disposing mind and memory (rumors to the contrary notwithstanding), and being apprised from a high source that the hour has arrived when we shall be translated from our present state of meek and humble pupils to the exalted stature of full-fledged instructors of the young of our Commonwealth, do hereby make, publish, and declare this our Last Will and Testament, herewith revoking all declarations and inadvertent remarks made by us heretofore:

First.—We direct that all our just debts for confectionery, millinery, and sundry other funeral expenses of graduation shall be paid out of our estate, as soon after our departure as may be prudent and convenient.

Second.—From the residue we bequeath to our Alma Mater one thousand tearful regrets over departure, ten thousand good wishes for the future, one sundry record of class achievements and failures (full value of same to be later ascertained and appraised), one certain life-long memory of invaluable and unforgettable school associations, an unrecorded reminiscence of sundry joyful but unprintable pranks and larks, and a job-lot of miscellaneous sentiment.

ITEM I.

To our school at large we do will and bequeath:

1. The record of the largest graduating class of the institution.

2. Something which no other Senior Class has yet been able to attain—a cement walk from town all the way up the hill, to lighten the pathway of knowledge, and, incidentally, to facilitate those expeditions to Feuerherd's and the "movies," which ever help to sweeten and illumine the problems of life and learning.

3. A sun dial—for we remember the failure at times of the big clock in the front hall to lead us back and forth to classes on time, so, in devising this method, we wish to show some slight expression of what our school has meant to us.

ITEM II.

To President Russell we give and bequeath:

1. That respect and veneration due alike to the St. Peter who admits us at the college gate and to the Mephistopheles who devises hot times for our shortcomings.

2. Also, the thanks and gratitude due to the Solomon who has supported us with good advice, the Job who has wrestled with our woes, and the St. Nicholas who has granted us our sheepskins.

3. Likewise, one certain red brick, recently rescued from the ruins of the old editorial office of Edgar Allan Poe at Richmond, which said brick is commended to the custody of our President to guard the sacred portals of our Alma Mater from the midnight visitations of "The Raven," or the croakings of any other bird of ill-omen, which at any time may threaten the peace, prosperity and progress of the State Normal School of Fredericksburg.

ITEM III.

To Mr. Hamlet we do will and bequeath:

1. Our unbounded gratitude and thanks for the exception he made in posing especially for our Annual of '17.

2. The endurance and patience required in making out a schedule to please every one.

ITEM IV.

To Miss Fraser we do will and bequeath a heavenly chorus class that always attends, never smiles, and meets all the requirements of the Angel Gabriel for lovely, melodious, round, clear (high-pitched), and flute-like tones.

ITEM V.

To Dean Chandler, supervisor of conduct and studies, and chief repository of words of over four syllables, we hereby will and bequeath:

A special dispensation of time, patience, and human vocabulary by which his pedagogical ratiocinations may become as fascinatingly popular as a cinematographical entertainment.

ITEM VI.

To Miss Gammon, inculcator of the art of reciting poetry, we do will and bequeath:

1. A class of students that may catch "the underlying thought."
2. "A Little Gem," containing ten thousand poems by the world's best authors, fifty of which must be committed to memory each day.

ITEM VII.

To Miss Atkinson, who has instilled into us a love of nature, we do will and bequeath:

1. The exquisite privilege of teaching nature study, incidentally, with every subject of the curriculum.
2. An unmolested strawberry patch.
3. Several miles of hose to water the gardens when the rain refuses to lend aid.

ITEM VIII.

To Miss Yates we do will and bequeath:

1. All the attractive covers which have been torn from the magazines.
2. A Library Methods class that can repeat in order every book in the library, its classification, particular number, author, and any other necessary information.

ITEM IX.

To Miss Smith we do will and bequeath a little time, which she may devote to her cherished Columbia University.

ITEM X.

To Miss Forbes we do will and commend:

1. An extra day of each week in which she may remind the girls of their short-comings and long-goings.
2. An especial gift from our class—ten dozen pads, engraved as follows:

Name .....Date of Departure

Train ..... Baggage

Carriage .....

To be filled out by each girl two weeks before departing for the holidays.

ITEM XI.

To Dr. Mason Smith, who never fails to produce the required diagnosis to order, we do will and bequeath that merciful treatment which said doctor has ever accorded us when his report of "illness" was all that prevented a "flunk."

The Battlefield

ITEM XII.

To Miss Hinman, gifted art illustrator of our institution, we do will and pray:

1. A class endowed with a sense of art appreciation.

2. Seniors who will follow the Course of Study in teaching handwork.

ITEM XIII.

To Miss Campbell, instructor in the Science of Cookery, we will and bequeath:

1. A legacy of scientific effort by which to solve the menacing life problem—the high cost of living.

2. A Senior Class that will have enough time to make a serge dress, silk waist, silk dress, white skirt, morning dress, afternoon dress, evening dress, commencement dress, tailored waist, and two hats, in the space of eighteen weeks, besides keeping up all notes and assignments.

ITEM XIV.

To Miss Houchen, instructor in the "manly" art of self-defense, we will and bequeath:

1. Certain indispensable commands—"Right face!" and "Back to the dormitory for your coat and a pair of shoes, in place of those ballet slippers!"

2. A gym floor without "humps."

ITEM XV.

To Mrs. Carter, our housekeeper, we will and bequeath:

A dumb waiter to bring down the missing plates, cups and saucers, knives, forks and spoons, bowls and pitchers, that from time to time have separated themselves from the tables.

ITEM XVI.

To Miss Chesley, shorthand expert, and Miss Clark, bookkeeper, we will and commend some shorthand (or sleight-of-hand) method of keeping our accounts, whereby the class expenses may be materially curtailed.

ITEM XVII.

To Mr. Tyner, Professor of Philosophy, Psychology, and Sociology, we will and devise:

1. The fields of Astrology, Theosophy, Palmistry, and Eugenics, by means of which he shall be able to solve, not only for the Class of '17, but for those classes to follow, all the problems of life.

ITEM XVIII.

To Miss Saunders we do will and bequeath:

1. Student teachers who, through motivating their work, especially Reading, may relieve the situation, and thereby "check up" to find that at the end of each day's teaching the standard has been reached.

2. Still more student teachers who will, under no conditions, keep pupils in at recess.

3. Marching lines after the order of West Point and V. M. I.

ITEM XIX.

To Miss Goolrick we do will and bequeath:

1. A map of Europe in its present state.

2. A modern ink well with a net-work of tubes to be attached to each student's pen and a cabinet filled with test-pads, so that everything will be in readiness when a "pop test" is announced.

ITEM XX.

To Mrs. Chew we do will and bequeath:

A crate of pencils and pads to aid her in keeping up her lively correspondence with girls who sweep untidy little piles of trash under the furniture, or who run private boot-black parlors behind their trunks.

ITEM XXI.

To Mr. Cook, Professor of Mathematics and Science, we do will and bequeath:

1. Pupils who will place their notebooks on his desk at the required time.
2. A tennis racket that hits the balls.

ITEM XXII.

To Miss Lewis we will and bequeath:

1. A year's subscription to *Life* and *Judge*, so that her jokes of *The Record* (her home paper) may be improved upon.
2. A sufficient quantity of wisteria to supply work for her classes.

ITEM XXIII.

To Miss Peoples we leave:

1. An extra period in which to schedule Junior observation.
2. A class capable of absorbing enough common sense to keep them out of trouble, and, incidentally, to apply it in responding to her common-sense questions.

ITEM XXIV.

To Miss Willis we do will and bequeath a class of Paderewskis who can be put to use as accompanists for the chapel exercises.

ITEM XXV.

To Miss Black, versed in all languages, we who have failed in linguistic lore will and bequeath the consoling thought that, while speech is silver, silence is golden.

ITEM XXVI.

To our Student Government Association we will and bequeath a debt of gratitude and thanks for that breadth of judgment which has so often withheld punishment from the members of our class, in the light of the principle that genius is entitled to poetic license; and we likewise commend the enforcement of strict rules in regard to the conduct of future classes by way of making amends for all lapses of discipline in the past.

ITEM XXVII.

To our true and faithful Sophomore Class we do will and devise:

1. A few extra "subs" for their future basket-ball games.
2. The privilege of giving the Seniors an entirely original banquet at the Princess Anne Hotel.

ITEM XVIII.

To the Junior Class, which succeeds to our highly-respected estate, we do will and devise:

1. That spirit of veneration and respect which Juniors should ever cherish toward the Seniors.
2. All favors and especial privileges that we have not been able to enjoy.

As administrator and sole executor of this will, we hereby appoint Captain G. M. Harrison, who, with the aid of Company K, is directed to bear to each beneficiary, hereof the article herewith assigned, accompanied by our personal affection and good wishes.

The foregoing instrument was signed by the members of the said Class of 1917, and by them published and declared as and for their Last Will and Testament; in testimony whereof we have set our hands and seals as attesting witnesses, this second day of June, A. D. 1917.

(Signed) Lucile Hooe Boggs,
Attorney and Prevaricator-in-Chief.

The Battlefield

The Battlefield Artists

Olive Hinman
Louise Lewis
Blanche Roberts
Lillie Roberts
Lyda Ellis
Imogen Ellis
Lalie Lett
Hermine Coghill
Ethel Smith
Elizabeth Carter
Natalye Dudley
Marie James
Edmonia Randall
Mamie Biscoe
Estelle Harris
Lucy Carmichael
Amelia Lankford
Mattie Frazer
Emma Bargamine
Lillie Lee Michie
Blanche Stoneham
Ada Nash
Corrinne Rogers
Lula French
Millared Browne
Pearl Powell

The Battlefield

Chapter I

CLASSES

The Class of 1918

Motto: "Conquering still to conquer"

Flower: Pink Rose

Colors: Pink and White

Ellen Todd Armistead
Alma Myrtis Bareford
Idalia Tyler Bland
Eleanor Carolina Blick
Lena Mae Bonner
Ila Lynwood Brooks
Mary Bishop
Ruth Odell Brinkley
Genevieve Contesse Burke
Mary Ellen Burke
Florence Jett Carey
Delma Cosette Callis
Lucy Ashby Carmichael

Viola Trible Carter
Nellie Judson Carter
Ione Bertrande Collins
Margaret Elizabeth Collins
Mariah Louise Cosby
Katherine Elizabeth Corr
Frances Ethel Diggs
Jean Hart Digges
Hester Mae Dempsey
Myrtle Loving Diggs
Natalye Elmyra Dudley
Elsie Yale Duncan

Ida Frances Felton
Ethel Flanary
Lula May French
Mabel Elizabeth Foster
Myrtle Lea Gibbs
Sophia Louise Goodman
Virginia Towles Gordon
Margaret Amelia Gouldman
Estelle Somerville Harris
Mable Louise Harris
Marian Louise Harris
Jessie Elizabeth Harris
Grace Fitzhugh Harrison

The Class of 1918

President, Alma Myrtis Bareford

Vice-President, Clara Collins Richards

Secretary-Treasurer, Natalye Elmyra Dudley

Athletic Representative, Garland Lee Straughan

Class Editor, Lelia McCanna

Hannah Elizabeth Hargest
Angelina Pleasy Haught
Margaret Byron Hawkins
Florence Mable Henderson
Nellie Hodgson
Mable Edwards Holland
Lelia Marie James
Lottie Neal Kay
Annie Meredith Kendall
Amelia Elizabeth Lankford
Mary Aleph Langston
Lalie Lett
Mary Bowie Martin
Iva Jeannette MacCalley
Lelia McCanna
Virginia Myrtis MacKenny
Daisy Louise Burr Milbourne
Fannie May Morgan
Elizabeth Lee Motley
Charlotte Colonna Omohundro
Emily Shackleford Percifull
Mary Isca Powers
Helen Harrington Rains
Edmonia Stuart Randall
Nell Kellam Rhea
Clara Collins Richards
Grace Aurelia Rison
Virginia Price Saunders
Lucy Litchfield Sears
Sex Nannie Smith
Elmira Lucinda Snead
Ayesha Leigh Straughan
Garland Lee Straughan
Nora Lee Sydnor
Elva McAlexander Thomasson
Vesta Virgilia Taylor
Mary Belle Towill
Virginia Varn
Lou Ella Waller
Beatrice Adelaide White
Mary Bowie White
Rebecca Louise Williams

The Class of 1919

Flower: White Rose Motto: "We are seen by our actions" Colors: Green and White

President, Bessie Leroy Franklin
Vice-President, Seltine Constance Rice
Athletic Representative, Lucy Vaughan Poindexter
Class Editor, Thelma Harris Frazer

Ruby Lee Beazley
Adelaide Perry Billingsley
Ruby Maxine Brooking
Mary Virginia Blankenbaker
Ida Irene Blankenbaker
Martha Louise Campbell
Lucy Gouldin Conway
Mary Bertha Cleaton
Georgia Austin Cockerille
Carolyne Waller Chewing
Anne Lee Cunningham
Eva May Courtney
Lucy Blanch Courtney
Eva Lillian Cunningham
Helen Louise Davenport
Gaynelle Dillehay
Mattie Laine Edwards
Mattie Anderson Frazer
Thelma Harris Frazer
Ivarene Jordan Frazer
Bessie Leroy Franklin
Muprey Vandiver France
Belle Wooding Ferouson
Ruth Ellen Garland
Lelia Mae Green
Mattie Floyd Green
Verona Jackson
Hilda Jett
Fannie Ona Jenkins
Mary Salome Kent
Grace Crozer Mason
Frances Lester Pierce
Celia Lyon Pierson
Lucy Vaughan Poindexter
Seltine Constance Rice
Gertrude Elizabeth Ransone
Essie Lee Roberts
Pearl Sims
Emeline Christine Trible
Foster Elizabeth Taliaferro
Margaret Turner
Nettie Price Smith
Lucy Virginia Wilkins
Elvia Annette Willis
Helen Douglas Wynne
Jessie Ophelia Young
Mary Gladys Omohundro

The Class of 1920

Flower: Daisy Motto: "Labor conquers all" Colors: Yellow and White

President, Mary Edmonds Goulding
Vice-President, Mabel Lewis Glenn
Athletic Representative, Martha Rosalie Poindexter
Secretary and Treasurer, Maria Louise Harwood
Class Editor, Rebecca Tyson Janney

Gladys Carroll Abernathy
Ruth Alband
Mildred Louise Beane
Ray Constance Beazley
Mary Virginia Bundick
Helen Lewis Chewning
Dorothy St. John Durrette
Frances Cornick Eckenrode
Rosa Hamna Gilliam
Mabel Lewis Glenn
Mary Edmonds Goulding
Marian Roberta Greene
Ella Stuart Gresham
Maria Louise Harwood
Virginia Elizabeth Haynie
Ruth Elmo Hicks
Rebecca Tyson Janney
Dorothy Knowles Jones
Louise Carlton Luck
Nena Inez Mason
Roberta Ambler Moncure
Margaret Daniel Peden
Elizabeth Ramsey Pitt
Martha Rosalie Poindexter
Bethany Wade Renforth
Grace Baker Siegel
Alice Laura Simpson
Ella Leigh Simpson
Anna Elizabeth Smith
Mary Evaline Wenger
Margaret Augusta Williams
Bettie Purkins Woodward

The Class of 1921

Motto: "Not on top, but climbing"

Flower: Black-eyed Susan

Colors: Black and Gold

President, Sara Winfield Cosby

Vice-President, Mollie Taylor Pressey

Athletic Representative, Ellen Byrd Dew

Secretary and Treasurer, Jennie Grey Woolard

Class Editor, Margaret Randolph Taylor

Maude Frances Aylor
Sarah Catherine Bivins
Amelia Lofland Boggs
Earlyne Meredith Burruss
Janie McKinley Burton
Genevieve Katherine Childester
Winnie Davis Carter
Martha Terrell Cosby
Sara Winfield Cosby
Myrtle Esther Daffan
Ellen Byrd Dew
Pearl Lillian Dickinson
Virginia Hardenia Dillard
Dora Virginia English
Katherine Elizabeth Ford
Nellie Brook Hearne
Margaret Miller Holloday
Mary Olive Hollins
Baird Byron Hudson
Sarah Beal Johnson
Mary Alice Lee
Anna Elizabeth Gladys Parker
Mollie Taylor Pressey
Edna Stansburg Rollins
Eloise Virginia Rison
Louise Curtis Smith
Mary Urquhart Thomas
Margaret Randolph Taylor
Cora Richerson Vaughan
Jennie Grey Woolard

The Class of 1922

Motto: "Excelsior"

Flower: Yellow Chrysanthemum

Colors: Gold and White

President, Angie Amanda Metzger

Vice-President, Agnes Douthat Jones

Secretary and Treasurer, Delia Manning Brown

Athletics, Bessie Margaret Wheelhouse

Class Editor, Helen Rouse Green

Delia Manning Brown
Helen Rouse Green
Mary Catherine Herndon
Anna Lillian Herndon
Agnes Douthat Jones
Angie Amanda Metzger
Lillian Esther Motley
Virginia Thomas Story
Bessie Margaret Wheelhouse

Sunset

When the heat of the day is over,
  And the toil of the day is done,
When each arduous task is finished,
  And our time of rest begun.
Then we lay aside life's burdens,
  Putting from us every care,
And we quiet our hearts within us,
  As we breathe an evening prayer.

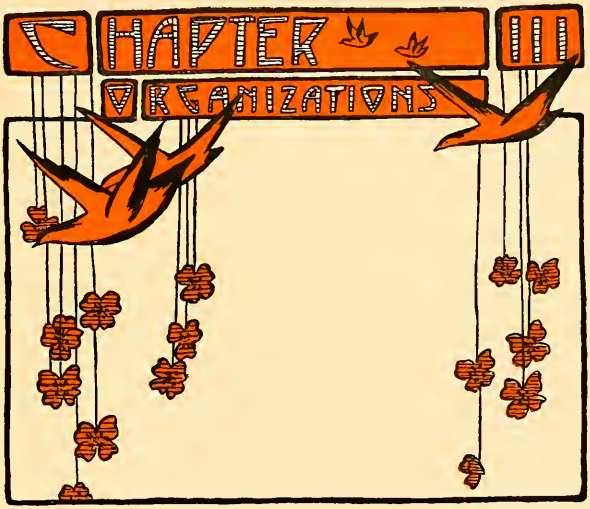
It is then the Master Artist,
  With his own hand paints the skies,
And the world is filled with a glory
  As the daylight slowly dies.
Rapt, we gaze upon the picture
  With its wealth of rainbow hues,
Long we gaze with eyes unwavering,
  Lest some bit of it we lose.

Now appear white floating cloudlets
  In the azure-tinted dome,
Like the ocean's tossing billows
  With their snow-white crests of foam.
Then we see long streaks of color
  Reaching far across the sky,
Like the strokes upon a palette
  Waiting for the critic's eye.

Full of splendor are the heavens,
  Wondrous blue, with dash of gold,
Shading off to purple shadows
  As the distant clouds unfold.
Shades of coral, green and yellow,
  Shades of rose and silver gray,
Tint the world with gorgeous colors,
  Gleaming in the sun's last ray.

Till the opal clouds are rifted
  To receive the setting sun,
And we see beyond the shadows,
  For our earthly day is done.
Then we catch a glimpse of heaven
  In the sunset's after glow,
And the darkness steals upon us,
  While the night winds softly blow.

Margaret Irvine White.


CHAPTER III
ORGANIZATIONS

The Battlefield

The Y W C A was fortunate indeed last spring in having such an efficient corps of officers installed

Scarcely a break was felt when the work slipped from the shoulders of the Old Cabinet on to the shoulders of the New.

A visit from Miss Mable E. Stone, Student Secretary for the South Atlantic Field, gave them much help and encouragement, however.

During May a Delegation of five girls besides the President attended the Southern Student Conference held at Blue Ridge, N. C., in June. The value of this conference can not be too strongly emphasized.

During the summer letters were written to prospective students, welcoming them to the school. The Cabinet and receiving committees came early to welcome the new girls.

Weekly meetings are held on Sunday evenings, conducted by the students, members of the faculty, and, at times, outside speakers.

Morning Watch, a song, and prayer service is held each morning for fifteen minutes before breakfast in the Y. W. C. A. room. Both services have been advertised by attractive posters, which have done their duty in drawing an excellent crowd.

The Bible Study Committee organized five Bible classes in the fall, including the Normal Training Course. With the beginning of the spring term four Mission Study classes were organized with a good enrollment.

The year has been successful in many ways, the spiritual atmosphere of the school has been deepened, and the lives of the girls have been broadened by contact with the work.

The enrollment continues to increase, numbering one hundred and eighty-seven students at present.

CHOIR

Lucile Hooe Boggs
Ruth Odell Brinkley
Roberta Williams Cralle
Elsie Yale Duncan
Mattie Laine Edwards
Belle Wooding Ferguson
Ida Frances Felton
Leam B. Snow Flippin
Mary Tyrold Kidd
Lelia McCanna
Mayble Ada Nash
Charlotte Colonna Omohundro
Amy Esther Vandegrift
Gertrude Williamson White
Margaret Irvine White

Y. W. C. A. Officers

President, Margaret Irvine White
Vice-President, Garland Lee Straughan
Secretary, Eugenia Constance Millner
Treasurer, Viola Virginia Matthews
Advisory Member, Eula D. Atkinson

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

Garland Lee Straughan, Membership
Ethel Johnson Smith, Religious Meetings
Mildred Imogen Ellis, Bible Study
Fannie May Morgan, Mission Study
Viola Virginia Matthews, Finance
Nancy Buckner Eubank, Association News
Mary Rebecca Harwood, Social
Brancis Virginia Phippins, Social Service

CHAIRMEN OF SUB-COMMITTEES

Leam B. Snow Flippin, Music
Mary Minor Richardson, Room
Daisy Emma Bargamin, Poster
Elsie Yale Duncan, Choir Leader

The Battlefield Athletic Association

Motto: "A sound mind in a sound body"

MEMBERS

Student Body

OFFICERS

President, Roberta Williams Cralle
Vice-President, Garland Lee Straughan
Secretary and Treasurer, Fannie May Morgan

FACULTY ADVISORY COMMITTEE

Eula D. Atkinson
Charlotte Peoples
J. Louise Lewis
William N. Hamlet
Roy S. Cook
C. Mason Smith

The Athletic Association is becoming a more important factor in our school life each year, because Athletic sports are steadily gaining a wider recognition. We now realize their mental and moral values as well as the physical. Mentally, they train us to be alert, to decide quickly and accurately, to concentrate, and to use imagination; morally, they develop a sense of justice, self-control, honor, fairness, truthfulness, consideration of others, and the proper spirit in which to receive both victory and defeat.

The new athletic field has been completed, and we now have five tennis courts and two basket-ball courts, one indoors, and one out of doors. The interclass basket-ball and tennis games, Field Day exercises, and the Gymnastic Tournament are the chief athletic events of the year. The Fox and Hounds Chase, May Day Festival, and Æsthetic Dances also prove very interesting. The Athletic Association awards a trophy cup each year to the class scoring the greatest number of points in all interclass contests.

A is for athletics, clean and pure,
A rounded person it makes you sure.

School Basket-Ball Team

FORWARDS

Lou Ella Waller
Jean Hart Digges
Garland Lee Straughan
Mary Rebecca Harwood

CENTERS

Mary Minor Richardson
Lalie Lett
Roberta Williams Cralle (Captain)
Mable Louise Harris

GUARDS

Sex Nannie Smith
Mayble Ada Nash
Ione Bertrande Collins
Celia Lyon Pearson

School Basket-Ball Song

To tune "Co-ed"

Here's to the team from Normal
And to their brilliant plays;
Here's to the team from Normal,
Pride of our student days.
Rah! Rah! Rah!

We'll boast our dashing forwards,
We'll toast our fine guards, too;
Long live our dauntless centers,
Here's to the green and blue.

The Battlefield

The Class Athletic Representatives

P for Poindexter,
Better known as "P. D.,"
A true athlete
As you plainly can see.

R is for "Rolie,"
I'm sure you will agree
She's a dear little girlie,
Our "little P. D."

G is for Garland,
Athletic Miss Straughan,
When she pitches goal
Her opponents are gone.

D is for Dew—
Ellen's always a "Bird"—
Of her long-distance pitching
I'm sure you have heard.

W is for Wheelhouse,
Who knows how to smile,
When she plays slap center
The ball goes a mile.

C is for Cralle,
Our president fine,
Who always in races
First crosses the line.

C is for coach, always willing and true
Who guides and helps in all we do.

H stands for Houchen, your health, she will vouch,
Depends on ignoring the "débutante slouch."

R is for run, I'll give it to "Bert,"
You'd never think she belonged in a skirt.

The Senior Basket-Ball Team

FORWARDS

Anne MacGregor James
Judith Augusta Wright
Martha Frances Herndon

CENTERS

Mary Rebecca Harwood
Roberta William Cralle
Mary Minor Richardson (Captain)

GUARDS

Mayble Ada Nash
Edna Earl Carter
Leam B. Snow Flippin

SUBSTITUTES

Nancy Buckner Eubank
Elizabeth Bernard Finegan
Rachel Scharborough Messick
Grace Kinnier Tanner

S is for Seniors,
Solemn and Sedate,
The Normal work they "cherish,"
But the Training School they—love!

G is for games, new and crisp ones presented,
And applied by the Seniors; likewise resented.

The Junior Basket-Ball Team

Garland Lee Straughan (Captain)

J is for Juniors,
The largest class of all;
They are good in everything,
But "sharks" at basket-ball.

M stands for memories of the scores and the fun,
And the loud-swelling cheers when the games were won.

The Battlefield

The Sophomore Basket-Ball Team

FORWARDS

Ruth Ellen Garland
Muprey Vandiver France

CENTERS

Belle Wooding Ferguson
Seltine Constance Rice

GUARDS

Celia Tyson Pearson
Lucy Vaughan Poindexter

SUBSTITUTES

Thelma Harris Frazer
Nettie Price Smith
Grace Crozer Mason

S is for Sophomore,
A jolly bunch are they,
Always working when at work,
But playing when at play.

P stands for play, our greatest delight,
When our lessons are learned and put out of sight.

Y is for yells, "Listen, hear?" said Tim,
"Those Hill-top girls fighting in the gym."

The Freshman Basket-Ball Team

FORWARDS

Dorothy Knowles Jones
Francis Eckenrode

GUARDS

Martha Rosalie Poindexter
Dorothy St. John Durrette

CENTERS

Mabel Lewis Glenn (Captain)
Maria Louise Harwood

SUBSTITUTES

Rebecca Tyson Janney
Virginia Elizabeth Haynie
Bettie Purkins Woodward
Margaret Peden

F is for Freshmen,
But they are far from green,
For study they are noted,
Without books they're never seen (?).

K is for knocks, coming hard and fast,
But in athletics we work 'til the last.

E for errors, by the wisest committed;
To fully enjoy them, we all are permitted.

The Battlefield

The Prep Basket-Ball Team

GUARDS
Cora Richardson Vaughan
Sarah Beal Johnson

FORWARDS
Margaret Randolph Taylor (Captain)
Pearl Lillian Dickinson

CENTERS
Nellie Brook Hearne
Winnie Davis Carter

SUBSTITUTES
Baird Byron Hudson Elizabeth Morrison
Virginia Dillard Amelia Boggs

P is for Prep Class,
Or "Second Year" they say.
They're not on the top, but climbing,
And the goal they'll reach some day.

Sub Prep Basket-Ball Team

FORWARDS
Mary Catherine Herndon
Teamydora Elizabeth Phillips

CENTERS
Bessie Wheelhouse (Captain)
Delia Brown

GUARDS
Angie Metzger
Lillian Esther Motley

S is for Sub Prep—
The babies of the school,
Only eight in number,
But hustlers, as a rule.

The Battlefield

OUR NATIONAL GUARD

Captain G. M. Harrison

The Battlefield

The Rifle Club

President, Mary Rebecca Harwood

Secretary and Treasurer, Nannie Davis Goodman

Effie Graham Berry
Maria Elizabeth Brewington
Delma Cosette Callis
Georgia Austin Cockerille
Ione Bertrande Collins
Marie Louise Cosby
Roberta Williams Cralle
Helen Louise Davenport
Margaret Virginia Dix
Natalye Elmyra Dudley
Bessie Leroy Franklin
Mabel Lewis Glenn
Nannie Davis Goodman
Elizabeth Claibourne Haile
Mary Rebecca Harwood
Mary Salome Kent
Ruth Gertrude King
Elsie Warner McKann
Rachael Scharborough Messick
Daisy Louise Burr Milbourne
Ruth Oliver
Seltine Constance Rice
Clara Collins Richards
Ina Ethelwyn Scott
Sex Nannie Smith
Ethel Johnson Smith
Josephine Catherine Spindle
Grace Kinnier Tanner
Beatrice Adelaide White
Lucy Virginia Wilkins
Susie Emily Willson

Who can say but in a few weeks there may go forth the cry, "Our brethren are already in the field! Why stand we here idle?" We are going to be ready, so that our idle days may be few.

Considering all this, one would expect our club to be very large, but, since quality counts more than quantity, we are satisfied. The quality of our club is marvelous. Several of our members should have "expert marksman" medals, while all deserve to be called "sharpshooters."

The club feels heavily the loss of its commander, Captain Gunyon M. Harrison; but, while he is training riflemen, we are doing our best to become efficient riflewomen.

The Invincibles—The First Tennis Club

President, Calphurnia Anna Bailey

Vice-President, Nora Lee Sydnor

Secretary and Treasurer, Anne MacGregor James

Calphurnia Anna Bailey
Roberta Williams Cralle
Mary Rebecca Harwood
Anne MacGregor James
Fannie May Morgan
Lucy Vaughan Poindexter
Helen Harrington Rains
Lois Marie Shuman
Sex Nannie Smith
Garland Lee Straughan
Nora Lee Sydnor
Grace Kinnier Tanner
Judith Augusta Wright

Our school boasts three clubs for tennis players this year. The first consists of the best players, "The Invincibles." The second, those girls who have not had so much experience. The last are the girls who wish to learn. To become a member of either of the higher clubs the lower ones must challenge and defeat their superiors. That is, if a girl belonging to the Second Club wishes to become an "Invincible," she and her partner shall challenge and defeat a member of this First Club.

The Second Tennis Club

President, Mayble Ada Nash

Vice-President, Effie Graham Berry

Secretary and Treasurer, Bettie Purkins Woodward

Abbie Ballard
Effie Graham Berry
Lucy Goulding Conway
Myrtle Loving Diggs
Margaret Virginia Dix
Leam B. Snow Flippin
Mattie Anderson Frazer
Mabel Lewis Glenn
Maria Louise Harwood
Ruth Gertrude King
Elsie Warner McKann
Rachel Scharborough Messick
Mayble Ada Nash
Ruth Oliver
Lucy Payne
Emily Shackleford Percifull
Mary Minor Richardson
Josephine Catherine Spindle
Mildred Garland Stoneham
Margaret Randolph Taylor
Gertrude Williamson White
Margaret Irvine White
Bettie Purkins Woodward

The Third Tennis Club

President, Mildred Louise Brown

Vice-President, Natalye Elmyra Dudley

Secretary and Treasurer, Ethel Johnson Smith

Ruby Lee Beazley
Mary Virginia Blankenbaker
Eleanor Caroline Blick
Amelia Lofland Boggs
Maria Elizabeth Brewington
Ruth Odell Brinkley
Mabel Pauline Browne
Mildred Louise Brown
Mary Ellen Burke
Delma Cosette Callis
Florence Jett Carey
Viola Trible Carter
Huldah Ada Clark
Hermine Virginia Coghill
Margaret Elizabeth Collins
Eva Lillian Cunningham
Helen Louise Davenport
Natalye Elmyra Dudley
Elizabeth Bernard Finnegan
Ivarene Jordan Frazer
Ruth Ellen Garland
Nannie Davis Goodman
Martha Floyd Green
Lelia Mae Green
Estelle Somerville Harris
Mabel Louise Harris
Florence Mabel Henderson
Nellie Hodgson
Mabel Edwards Holland
Verona Jackson
Lelia Marie James
Mary Salome Kent
Mary Aleph Langston
Mary Bowie Martin
Daisy Louise Burr Milbourne
Celia Lyon Pearson
Teamydora Elizabeth Phillips
Frances Lester Pierce
Ada Pearl Powell
Essie Lee Roberts
Ina Ethelwyn Scott
Lucy Litchfield Sears
Grace Baker Siegel
Ethel Johnson Smith
Louise Curtis Smith
Mary Urquhart Thomas
Elva McAlexander Thomasson
Emeline Christian Trible
Amy Esther Vandergrift
Beatrice Adelaide White
Mary Bowie White
Susie Emily Willson
Rebecca Louise Williams
Jessie Ophelia Young

The Russell Literary Society

Flower: Forget-me-not Motto: *Cogito Ergo Sum* Colors: Baby Blue and Gold

HONORARY MEMBERS

A. B. Chandler, Jr.
Edward Hutson Russell
Charlotte Peoples

ADVISORY COMMITTEE

Margaret E. Fraser
Olive May Hinman
Mary S. Gammon

ACTS OF 1916-17

I. With blue and gold and softest light
The room was decked for reception night.

II. Booth Tarkington we all do know,
For we did laugh at Penrod so.

III. Jean Webster our attention did hold,
For Daddy Long-Legs' story was told.

IV. One night to John Burroughs we did give,
Who at Slab Sides with nature does live.

V. A visit to Margaret Deland we paid,
The memory of which will never fade.

VI. Next came Thomas Nelson Page
At our open meeting and stayed an age!

VII. Mary Wilkins Freeman's name,
After a night with us, won fame.

VIII. No more authors could we stand,
Miscellaneous programs then we plann'd.

IX. Roberts's Rules of Order we were forced to take,
For our officers such blunders did make.

X. Next to O. Henry we did look,
And selections from his stories took.

XI. James Whitcomb Riley each one did delight;
With his child poems so simple and bright.

XII. Current Events held prominent place,
As with world progress we kept pace.

XIII. Victrola and solo music we've had
On each program—it seem'd a fad.

XIV. To other writers have we referred,
And selections from their books have read.

The Battlefield

FIRST TERM OFFICERS

President, Mary Rebecca Harwood

Vice-President, Garland Lee Straughan

Secretary, Ruth Ivanhoe Ford

Treasurer, Mildred Imogen Ellis

Critic, Mary S. Gammon

FIRST TERM EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Alma Myrtis Bareford
Fannie May Morgan
Rachel Scharborough Messick

Ellen Todd Armistead
Daisy Emma Bargamin
Idalia Tyler Bland
Eleanor Caroline Blick
Maria Elizabeth Brewington
Bessie Belle Broache
Mable Pauline Brown
Florence Jett Carey
Huldah Ada Clark
Roberta Williams Cralle
Katherine Elizabeth Corr
Mary Ball Connellee
Eva May Courtney
Lucy Blanche Courtney
Helen Louise Davenport
Lyda Monroe Ellis
Mildred Imogen Ellis
Nancy Buckner Eubank
Ethel Flanary
Bessie Leroy Franklin
Nannie Goodman
Mattie Floyd Green
Marian Roberta Greene
Lelia Mae Green
Elizabeth Carter Haile
Maria Louise Harwood
Mary Rebecca Harwood
Anne MacGregor James
Ruth Gertrude King
Lalie Lett
Carrie Baylor Mahon
Mary Bowie Martin
Elsie Warner McKann
Rachel Scharborough Messick
Brancis Virginia Pheppins
Lucy Litchfield Sears
Grace Baker Siegal
Mildred Garland Stoneham
Vesta Virgilia Taylor
Lucile Rosalie Woody
Bettie Purkins Woodward
Judith Augusta Wright
Helen Douglas Wynne

The Battlefield

SECOND TERM OFFICERS

President, Anne MacGregor James

Vice-President, Lelia McCanna

Secretary, Nancy Buckner Eubank

Treasurer, Elsie Warner McKann

Critic, Ada Pearl Powell

SECOND TERM EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Vesta Virgilia Taylor

Alma Myrtis Bareford
Effie Graham Berry
Ila Lynwood Brooks
Mary Virginia Bundick
Delma Cosette Callis
Martha Louise Campbell
Elsie Duncan
Lula Mae French
Ruth Ivanhoe Ford
Myrtle Lee Gibbs
Florence Mable Henderson
Mary Salome Kent
Mary Tyrold Kidd

Nora Lee Sydnor

Grace Crozer Mason
Daisy Louise Burr Milbourne
Lelia McCanna
Fannie May Morgan
Tabetha Gladys Parker
Celia Lyon Pearson
Teamydora Elizabeth Phillips
Ada Pearl Powell
Helen Harrington Rains
Gertrude Elizabeth Ransone
Bethany Wade Renforth
Seltine Constance Rice
Essie Lee Roberts

Fannie May Morgan

Pearl Simms
Nettie Price Smith
Josephine Spindle
Lucy Blanche Stoneham
Ayesha Leigh Straughan
Garland Lee Straughan
Nora Lee Sydnor
Elva McAlexander Thomasson
Emeline Christian Trible
Louise Rebecca Williams
Elvia Annette Willis
Beatrice Adelaide White
Jessie Ophelia Young

The Battlefield

Election Day at the Normal

'Twas the thirty-third election—
  The Parties had candidates two,
And Wilson was up against it,
  Yes, it seemed that Hughes might pull through.
But not once did we lose courage,
  For we knew that our man was game,
So we kept on cheering for Wilson,
  And barely mentioned Hughes' name.

That night in early November
  We were all excited, you bet.
We very clearly remember
  How we tried all the news to get,
But Central said, "No decision!"
  And then what was worse by far,
"Hughes now ahead of Wilson,
  And it seems he may get there!"

Still no decision at midnight—
  Quite as unfavorable at morn;
Ten o'clock—the tide is turning—
  Wilson ahead! Hughes forlorn!
Not the Democratic Party,
  There's a stronger force now at play:
It's the man, and what he stands for,
  'Tis he who must win the day.

At length the second day closes,
  Returns have been coming in slow;
Though no decision is rendered
  Our hero's fate we now know.
At eve we hear the decision,
  Our delight you can easily guess;
But what shall we do at this moment
  Our joyousness to express?

We parade the halls with banners,
  Make music in curious ways,
And with this strange accompaniment
  We sing appropriate lays.
Then we march around the building
  Where we meet the "G. O. P.,"
Which we speedily demolish,
  For true "Wilsonites" are we.

NANNIE GOODMAN.

The Woodrow Wilson Literary Society

Motto: *Carpe Diem*

Flower: Pansy

Colors: Lavender and Purple

With a membership larger than that of any previous years of its existence, the Woodrow Wilson Literary Society has been striving to accomplish the very best for the good of its members. We have given special attention to the study of great dramatists and their works in various ways—studying the lives of playwrights, and their masterpieces, reading choice selections from great plays, studying the old Greek dramas and theaters, and dramatization of stories. In addition to this interesting work, we have had a round table discussion, a program explaining how the President of the United States is elected, and one in commemoration of Washington's Birthday. We have not neglected, at our meetings, to keep in touch with the current events of the day, which have been of so much interest to every lover of his country.

Our society meets twice a month, thus giving ample time between each meeting to plan and prepare a program, which will be of interest and benefit to the members.

We members of this society feel that we have been fully repaid for our efforts, not only through knowledge gained of the subjects themselves, but each of us has been afforded an opportunity of experience in public speaking, practice in parliamentary procedure, learning what the real spirit of coöperation means, and an intimate association with fellow-members.

HONORARY MEMBERS

Marion C. Forbes
Edward Hutson Russell

ADVISORY COMMITTEE

Ethel Black
William N. Hamlet
Virginia May Goolrick

OFFICERS OF "THE TATTLER"

Editor-in-Chief, Jessie Elizabeth Harris
Assistant Editor, Lucile Hooe Boggs
Society Editor, Gertrude Patterson Saunders
Wit Editor, Calphurnia Anna Bailey
Business Manager, Eugenia Constance Millner

The Tattler, which is the literary mouthpiece of our society, is published monthly. It is a paper of fun and humor of daily events interesting to all.

The Battlefield

FIRST TERM OFFICERS

President, Eugenia Constance Millner

Vice-President, Gertrude Williamson White

Secretary, Lois Marie Shuman

Treasurer, Abbie Ballard

Censor, Mary Minor Richardson

FIRST TERM EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Eugenia Constance Millner
Gertrude Williamson White
Leam B. Snow Flippin
Jessie Elizabeth Harris

Calphurnia Anna Bailey
Abbie Ballard
Ruby Lee Beazley
Adelaide Perry Billingsley
Amelia Loftland Boggs
Lucile Hooe Boggs
Sadie Maude Bowles
Mildred Louise Brown
Genevieve Contesse Burke
Mary Ellen Burke
Edna Earle Carter
Viola Trible Carter
Winnie Davis Carter
Mary Bertha Clayton
Hermine Virginia Coghill
Ione Bertrande Collins
Lucy Goulding Conway
Mariah Louise Cosby
Martha Terrell Cosby
Sara Wingfield Cosby
Eva Lillian Cunningham
Hester Maie Dempsey
Jean Hart Digges
Myrtle Churchill Diggs
Gaynelle Dillehay
Margaret Virginia Dix
Natalye Elmyra Dudley
Dorothy St. John Durrette
Ida Frances Felton
Elizabeth Bernard Finnegan
Leam B. Snow Flippin
Carrie Carlton Fox
Mabel Lewis Glenn
Virginia Towles Gordon
Mary Edmonds Goulding
Hannah Elizabeth Hargest
Jessie Elizabeth Harris
Mabel Louise Harris
Martha Frances Herndon

The Battlefield

SECOND TERM OFFICERS

President, Mildred Louise Brown

Secretary, Clara Collins Richards

Vice-President, Martha Frances Herndon

Treasurer, Carrie Carlton Fox

Censor, Edna Earle Carter

SECOND TERM EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Mildred Louise Brown
Martha Frances Herndon
Leam B. Snow Flippin
Frances Lester Pierce

Nellie Brook Hearn
Mabel Edwards Holland
Pleasy Angeline Haught
Ilus Morton Hutcheson
Lelia Marie James
Margaret Travers James
Dorothy Knowles Jones
Lottie Neal Kay
Annie Meredith Kendall
Mary Aleph Langston
Viola Virginia Matthews
Eugenia Constance Millner
Mayble Ada Nash
Ruth Oliver
Mary Gladys Omohundro
Lucy Payne
Emily Shackleford Percifull
Frances Lester Pierce
Elizabeth Ramsey Pitt
Martha Rosalie Poindexter
Lucy Vaughan Poindexter
Nell Kellam Rhea
Clara Collins Richards
Mary Minor Richardson
Corrinne Lucille Rogers
Gertrude Patterson Saunders
Ina Ethelwyn Scott
Lois Marie Shuman
Ethel Johnson Smith
Sex Nannie Smith
Grace Kinnier Tanner
Margaret Randolph Taylor
Mary Urquhart Thomas
Amy Esther Vandegrift
Lou Ella Waller
Gertrude Williamson White
Margaret Irvine White
Susie Emily Willson
Hilda Tempest Wright

The Student Government Executive Committee

President, Mary Rebecca Harwood
Secretary, Lucy Virginia Wilkins

First Vice-President, Eugenia Constance Millner
Second Vice-President, Garland Lee Straughan

SENIOR REPRESENTATIVES

Lucile Hooe Boggs
Leam B. Snow Flippin
Roberta Williams Cralle
Amy Esther Vandergrift

JUNIOR REPRESENTATIVES

Jessie Elizabeth Harris
Helen Harrington Rains
Ila Lynwood Brooks

SOPHOMORE REPRESENTATIVES

Grace Crozer Mason

FRESHMAN REPRESENTATIVES

Alice Laura Simpson
Roy Carpenter Beazley

PREPARATORY REPRESENTATIVE

Mary Olive Hollins

SUB-PREPARATORY REPRESENTATIVE

Mary Catherine Herndon

ADVISORY COMMITTEE

Marion C. Forbes
A. B. Chandler, Jr.
Virginia Hay Goolrick

TOWN GIRLS' STUDENT GOVERNMENT

President, Elizabeth Chauncey Carter
Secretary and Treasurer, Virginia Elizabeth Haynie

Vice-President, Margaret Byron Hawkins
Advisory Member, Olive May Hinman

The Dramatic Club

President, Lucile Hooe Boggs
Secretary, Fannie May Morgan
Stage Director, Gertrude Patterson Saunders
Vice-President, Mayble Ada Nash
Treasurer, Rachel Scharborough Messick
Stage Manager, Leam B. Snow Flippin

ADVISORY COMMITTEE

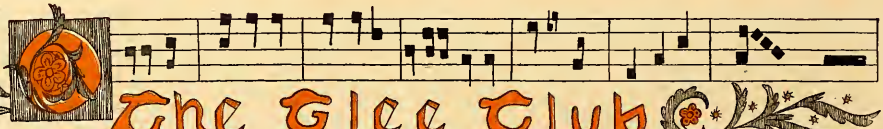
Olive May Hinman
Julia Louise Lewis
Margaret E. Fraser

Alma Myrtis Bareford
Lucile Hooe Boggs
Lucy Goulding Conway
Roberta Williams Cralle
Nancy Buckner Eubank
Leam B. Snow Flippin
Bessie Leroy Franklin
Mattie Anderson Frazer
Mabel Lewis Glenn
Mary Rebecca Harwood
Rebecca Tyson Janney
Dorothy Knowles Jones
Lelia McCanna
Fannie May Morgan
Rachel Scharborough Messick
Gertrude Patterson Saunders
Lucy Litchfield Sears
Mayble Ada Nash
Margaret Randolph Taylor
Mary Belle Towill
Gertrude Williams White
Margaret Augusta Williams

The Dramatic Club this years consists of twenty-two members. Two very interesting plays were given during the session. One a Japanese play, "Abbu San of Old Japan," given in February, was especially pretty. "The Ladies of Cranford," given in March, was very delightful. The funds made at these two plays were used in buying a piece of statuary for Russell Hall as a present from the Dramatic Club.

This club has also joined the Drama League of America, from which they expect valuable help in the future.

The Battlefield



The Glee Club

The name Glee Club naturally suggests a chorus of young people who merely need some one to start them off, and they will continue on their way merrily, with any kind of song you desire. This Glee Club is of a higher order. Only after long and arduous preparation will we deign to "sing for you."

Every Thursday afternoon sees us hard at work. Frequently, however, the task is made lighter, and we are given an opportunity to rest our own beautiful, melodious voices by listening to the other great musical artists of the world, as reproduced on the victrola.

The club has provided music for several of the school events. Christmas carols and hymns were sung to accompany the Christmas tableaux from "Ben Hur," given by the Young Women's Christian Association; "Old English Christmas Carols" were rendered at the joint meeting of the Woodrow Wilson and Russell Literary Societies; several Southern selections were supplied for the Confederate celebration on Lee's Birthday. On the evenings of March the thirtieth and thirty-first, nineteen hundred and seventeen, several selections were sung at the First District Teachers' Meeting, which was held at the Fredericksburg Normal School.

A charming operetta "Florinda," the plot of which is based on one of Grimm's fairy tales, "Florinda and Loringal," was given on Friday evening, April the twentieth. The story is that of a little girl who is changed to a nightingale by the magic power of a witch. A band of fairies succeed in breaking the spell by the discovery of a magic flower, the "Rose and Pearl," and restore Florinda to her sorrowing brother Loringal. All who attended the performance enjoyed the attractive musical numbers, the graceful dances, and the effective costumes of the witches and fairies.

The Glee Club

Director, Margaret E. Fraser
President, Leam B. Snow Flippin
Vice-President, Helen Harrington Rains
Secretary, Charlotte Colonna Omohundro
Treasurer, Amy Esther Vandegrift
Accompanist, Leam B. Snow Flippin

Lucile Hooe Boggs
Maria Elizabeth Brewington
Ruth Odell Brinkley
Ila Lynwood Brooks
Elizabeth Chauncey Carter
Nellie Judson Carter
Lucy Ashby Carmichael
Roberta Williams Cralle
Natalye Elmyra Dudley
Elsie Yale Duncan
Mattie Laine Edwards
Ida Frances Felton
Belle Wooding Ferguson
Leam B. Snow Flippin
Ruth Ivanhoe Ford
Mabel Elizabeth Foster
Thelma Harris Frazer
Ivarene Jordan Frazer
Ella Stuart Gresham
Myrtle Lea Gibbs
Jessie Elizabeth Harris
Lelia Marie James
Anne MacGregor James
Rebecca Tyson Janney
Ruth Ellen Johnson
Mary Tyrold Kidd
Lelia McCanna
Rachel Scharborough Messick
Daisy Louise Burr Milbourne
Eugenia Constance Millner
Mayble Ada Nash
Charlotte Colonna Omohundro
Teamydora Elizabeth Phillips
Blanche Wester Roberts
Lillie Frenche Roberts
Grace Baker Siegel
Helen Harrington Rains
Mildred Garland Stoneham
Margaret Randolph Taylor
Vesta Virgilia Taylor
Grace Kinnier Tanner
Mary Belle Towill
Elva McAlexander Thomasson
Amy Esther Vandegrift
Pearl Sims
Lucy Payne
Judith Augusta Wright
Lucy Virginia Wilkins
Margaret Irvine White
Gertrude Williamson White

The Piano Class

Instructor, Nora Churchill Willis

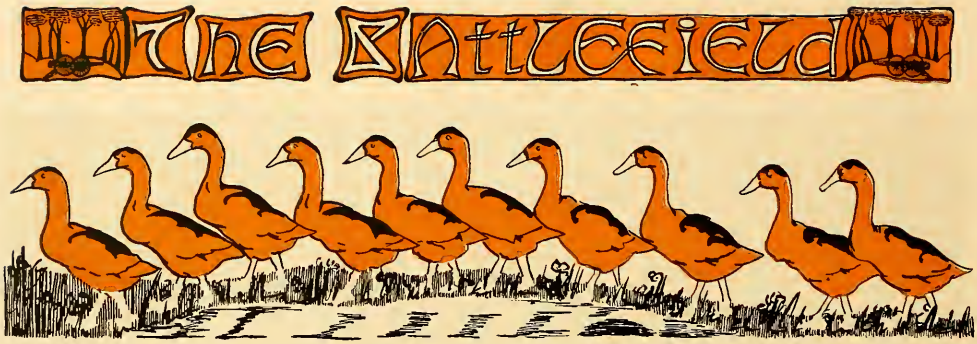
Maude Frances Aylor
Amelia Lofland Boggs
Ruby Lee Beazley
Genevieve Katherine Chidester
Delma Cosette Callis
Ellen Byrd Dew
Helen Louise Davenport
Bessie Leroy Franklin
Thelma Harris Frazer
Nellie Hodgson
Sarah Beal Johnson
Dorothy Knowles Jones
Mary Aleth Langston
Roberta Ambler Moncure
Mayble Ada Nash
Teamydora Elizabeth Phillips
Tabitha Gladys Parker
Edna Rollins
Lois Elizabeth Russell
Helen Douglas Wynne
Rebecca Louise Williams
Lou Ella Waller
Bettie Purkins Perkins

The Hikers

Motto: "Stop Not Till Thou Hast Topped The Hill"

Color: Anything That's Becoming

Gladys Caroll Abernathy
Mamie Lee Biscoe
Lena Mae Bonner
Sarah Catherine Bivens
Janie MacKinley Burton
Lucy Ashby Carmichael
Elizabeth Chauncey Carter
Anne Lee Cunningham
Myrtle Estelle Daffan
Frances Cornich Eckenrode
Dora Virginia English
Katherine Elizabeth Ford
Mabel Elizabeth Foster
Margaret Claiborne Wright Haile
Mariana Hamilton
Grace Fitzhugh Harrison
Margaret Byron Hawkins
Virginia Elizabeth Haynie
Ruth Elen Johnson
Mary Alice Lee
Neva Inez Mason
Edna Watkins Morton
Iva Janette McCalley
Margaret Daniel Peyden
Edmonia Stuart Randall
Grace Amelia Rison
Virginia Price Saunders
Maria Gage Swift
Virginia Varn
Mary Evaline Wenger
Margaret Augusta Williams



The Mother Goose Club

GOSLINGS

Tommy Snooks II.....Lalie Lett
Tweedle Dum II.....Ruth Ivanhoe Ford
Bessie Brook II.....Mollie Taylor Pressey
Jack Be Nimble.....Martha Frances Herndon
Jack Sprat.....Ella Stuart Gresham
Marjorie Daw II.....Vesta Virgilia Taylor

For every end under the sun
There is a remedy or there is none:
If there be one, try and find it,
If there be none, never mind it.

Motto: "Needles and pins, needles and pins,
When a man marries his trouble begins."

Color: Light Blue and White Mascot: Little Boy Blue

First Swim.....February 14, 1913
Second Swim.....February 14, 1914
Third Swim.....February 14, 1915
Fourth Swim.....February 14, 1916
Fifth Swim.....February 14, 1917

The Battlefield

The Mother Goose Club

GEESE

Mother Goose.....Olive May Hinman
Little Miss Muffet.....Lucile Hooe Boggs
Old King Cole.....Leam B. Snow Flippin
Little Bo-Peep.....Lillie Lee Michie
Ugly Duckling.....Fannie May Morgan
Parson Darby.....Helen Harrington Rains
Daffy Down Dilly....Gertrude Patterson Saunders
Old Mother Hubbard.....Garland Lee Straughan
Baby Bunting.....Nora Lee Sydnor
Jack II.....Daisy Emma Bargamin
Simple Simon II.....Lydia Monroe Ellis
Cross Patch II.....Mildred Imogen Ellis
Little Jack Horner II.....Bessie Leroy Franklin
Teeny Tiny II.....Jessie Elizabeth Harris
Punch III.....Anne MacGregor James
Jill II.....Dorothy Knowles Jones
Humpty Dumpty II, Eugenia Constance Millner
Judy II.....Judith Augusta Wright

Ye Handicrafters

"The lyf so short, the craft so long to lerne"

Effie Graham Berry, H. A.
Mamie Lee Biscoe, H. A.
George Epsie Campbell, H. A.
Lucy Ashby Carmichael, H. A.
Natalye Elmyra Dudley, H. A.
Leam B. Snow Flippin, H. A.
Lula May French, H. A.
Margaret Amelia Gouldman, H. A.
Virginia May Golrick, I. H.
Elizabeth Claiborne Wright Haile, H. A.
Estelle Somerville Harris, H. A.
Mable Louise Harris, H. A.
Mary Rebecca Harwood, H. A.
Margaret Byron Hawkins, H. A.
Olive May Hinman, M. A.
Anne MacGregor James, H. A.
Ruth Gertrude King, H. A.
Amelia Elizabeth Lankford, H. A.
Lalie Lett, H. A.
Julia Louise Lewis, M. A.
Daisy Louise Burr Milbourne, H. A.
Gertrude Patterson Saunders, H. A.
Ayesha Leigh Straughan, H. A.
Grace Kinnier Tanner, H. A., I. A.
Beatrice Adelaide White, H. A.
Margaret Irvine White, H. A.

"The Better to Sew, My Dear" Club

Mascot: "Done Et," of Virginia Hall.

By-Law: Miss Hinman shall serve fudge or hot chocolate with marshmallows in it every time we meet in her room, under penalty of twenty-five cents fine.

Codicil: 1. Every member shall entertain the club at least once during the session.

Codicil: 2. We will meet once a week, and so and so and so.

Lucile Hooe Boggs
Sallie Adams Boggs
Leam B. Snow Flippin
Ruth Ivanhoe Ford
Jessie Elizabeth Harris
Rebecca Tyson Janney
Ruth Gertrude King
Lillie Lee Michie
Blanche Wester Roberts
Lillie French Roberts
Gertrude Patterson Saunders
Judith Augusta Wright

Thirteenth Member, Olive May Hinman

Honorary Member, Margaret Elizabeth Fraser

The Nightingales

Leader, Mary Rebecca Harwood

Aim: To outsing the Glee Club

Daisy Emma Bargamin
Genevieve Contesse Burke
Mabel Pauline Brown
Earlyne Meredith Burruss
Gaynelle Dillehay
Bessie Leroy Franklin
Mary Rebecca Harwood
Maria Louise Harwood
Martha Frances Herndon
Hilda Jett
Lalie Lett
Seltine Constance Rice
Gertrude Patterson Saunders

The Battlefield

The Nameless Nymphs

President, Lucile Hooe Boggs
Secretary and Treasurer, Gertrude Patterson Saunders
Leader, Thelma Harris Frazer
Honorary Member, Margaret E. Frazer

Lucile Hooe Boggs
Earlyne Meredith Burruss
Lydia Monroe Ellis
Lean B. Snow Flippin
Ruth Ivanhoe Ford
Mattie Anderson Frazer
Thelma Harris Frazer
Jessie Elizabeth Harris
Mary Rebecca Harwood
Margaret Byron Hawkins
Martha Frances Herndon
Anne MacGregor James
Dorothy Knowles Jones
Lillie Lee Michie
Mayble Ada Nash
Lillie Frenche Roberts
Gertrude Patterson Saunders
Lucy Litchfield Sears
Margaret Randolph Taylor
Margaret Augusta Williams
Judith Augusta Wright

The Stitch Club

Motto: "A Stitch in Time Saves Nine"
Aim: "To Improve Our Stitches"

Flower: Daisy
Colors: Yellow and White

President, Maria Elizabeth Brewington
Vice-President, Margaret Virginia Dix

Secretary, Gertrude Elizabeth Ransone
Treasurer, Emily Shackleford Percifull

Maria Elizabeth Brewington
Margaret Virginia Dix
Ruth Ellen Garland
Rachel Scharborough Messick
Elsie Warner McKann
Lelia McCanna
Emily Shackleford Percifull
Gertrude Elizabeth Ransone
Seltine Constance Rice
Mary Belle Towill

Honorary Member, Miss Grace Houchen

The Battlefield

Colors: Lavendar and White Flower: Sweet Pea

President, Ruth Ivanhoe Ford
Vice-President, Judith Augusta Wright
Secretary and Treasurer, Anne MacGregor James

Ruth Ivanhoe Ford
Anne MacGregor James
Mollie Taylor Pressey
Lucy Litchfield Sears
Grace Baker Siegel
Judith Augusta Wright

Honorary Member, Julia Louise Lewis

The Battlefield

H. E.

Motto: "Should auld acquaintance be forgot"
Aim: Eat, drink, and be merry

Flower: Cabbage Head

President, Anne Eliza Moncure
Vice-President, Nora Lee Sydnor

Secretary and Treasurer, Anna Elizabeth Hargest
Business Manager, Mildred Imogen Ellis

Lyda Monroe Ellis
Mildred Imogen Ellis
Bessie Leroy Franklin
Ruth Ellen Garland
Anna Elizabeth Hargest
Roberta Ambler Moncure

Anne Eliza Moncure
Virginia Andrew Moncure
Fannie May Morgan
Helen Harrington Rains
Garland Lee Straughan
Nora Lee Sydnor

Smart Saucy Seven
Blanche Roberts
President
Thelma Frazer
Vice-President
Rebecca Janney
Secretary-Treasurer
Mattie Frazer
Lillie Roberts
Ivarene Frazer
Margaret Taylor

The C. C. Club

Colors: Light Blue and Ecru

Flower: Forget-Me-Not

President, Genevieve Contesse Burke

Vice-President, Roberta Williams Cralle

Secretary and Treasurer, Seltine Constance Rice

Mabel Pauline Browne
Earlyne Meredith Burruss
Genevieve Contesse Burke
Mary Ellen Burke
Roberta Williams Cralle
Gaynelle Dillehay
Bessie Leroy Franklin
Mabel Lewis Glenn
Mary Rebecca Harwood
Lalie Lett
Seltine Constance Rice
Vesta Virgilia Taylor

Advisory Member, Grace Kinnier Tanner

The Northern Neck Club

Flower: Goldenrod
Motto: "It's the songs ye sing an' the smiles ye wear
That's a makin' the sun shine everywhere."

President, Roberta Williams Cralle
Vice-President, Garland Lee Straughan
Secretary, Mabel Lewis Glenn

Mildred Louise Beane
Adelaide Perry Billingsley
Maria Elizabeth Brewington
Florence Jett Carey
Mary Ball Connellee
Roberta Williams Cralle
Helen Louise Davenport
Margaret Virginia Dix
Mattie Laine Edwards
Muprey Vandiver France
Ruth Ellen Garland
Mabel Lewis Glenn
Ella Stuart Gresham
Anna Elizabeth Hargest
Nellie Hodgson
Anne MacGregor James
Fannie Ona Jenkins
Hilda Jett
Agnes Douthat Jones
Mary Salome Kent
Virginia Myrtis McKinney
Rachel Scharborough Messick
Fannie May Morgan
Charlotte Colonna Omohundro
Mary Gladys Omohundro
Tabitha Gladys Parker
Helen Harrington Rains
Seltine Constance Rice
Corinne Lucille Rogers
Mildred Garland Stoneham
Garland Lee Straughan
Nora Lee Sydnor
Elva McAlexander Thomasson
Mary Belle Towill

The Eastern Shore Club

AIM: To cross the Chesapeake

President, MARGARET TRAVERS JAMES
Vice-President, EFFIE GRAHAM BERRY
Secretary and Treasurer, ELSIE YALE DUNCAN

EFFIE GRAHAM BERRY
AMELIA LOFLAND BOGGS
MARY VIRGINIA BUNDICK
ELSIE YALE DUNCAN
FLORENCE MABEL HENDERSON
LELIA MARIE JAMES
MARGARET TRAVERS JAMES
DAISY LOUISE BURR MILBOURNE
GRACE CROZER MASON
ESSIE LEE ROBERTS
MARGARET HYSLOP TURNER
BEATRICE ADELAIDE WHITE

The Essex Club

Motto: "Where we love is home;
Home that our feet may leave, but not our hearts."
Flower: Coral Honeysuckle

President, Mildred Imogen Ellis
Vice-President, Elizabeth Claiborne Haile
Secretary and Treasurer, Gertrude Elizabeth Ransone

Alma Myrtis Bareford
Mildred Imogren Ellis
Lyda Monroe Ellis
Nancy Buckner Eubank
Elizabeth Claiborne Wright Haile
Lillian Esther Motley
Gertrude Elizabeth Ransone
Josephine Catherine Spindle
Emeline Christian Trible
Judith Augusta Wright
Nettie Price Smith

Honorary Member, Olive May Hinman

The Hampton Roads Club

Motto: "Rowing, Not Drifting"

Flower: Water-Lily Colors: Green and White

President, Ruth Ivanhoe Ford
Vice-President, Mildred Louise Brown
Secretary and Treasurer, Ada Pearl Powell

Ellen Todd Armistead
Daisy Emma Bargamin
Mildred Louise Brown
Martha Louise Campbell
Elizabeth Bernard Finegan
Ruth Ivanhoe Ford
Marian Roberta Greene
Lalie Lett
Eugenia Constance Millner
Ada Pearl Powell
Mollie Taylor Pressey
Bethany Wade Renforth
Louise Curtis Smith
Vesta Virgilia Taylor
Amy Esther Vandegrift

The Hanover Club

Motto: "Live together, work together,
But do this work we must;
Hanover County is the county
In which we all trust."

Colors: Brown and Gold Flower: Brown-eyed Susan

President, Ilus Morton Hutcheson
Vice-President, Carrie Carlton Fox
Secretary and Treasurer, Mayble Ada Nash

Ruth Odell Brinkley
Carrie Carlton Fox
Lelia Mae Green
Mattie Floyd Green
Ilus Morton Hutcheson
Mayble Ada Nash
Celia Lyon Pearson
Jessie Ophelia Young

The Lancaster Club

Aim: To catch the boat

Colors: Violet and Green

Flower: Violet

President, Blanche Garland Stoneham
Vice-President, Margaret Virginia Dix
Secretary, Mary Ball Connellee
Treasurer, Virginia Myrtis MacKenney

Song: "When the violets bloom in Lancaster
By the old Mill Stream."

Mildred Louise Beane
Maria Elizabeth Brewington
Mary Ball Connellee
Margaret Virginia Dix
Mabel Lewis Glenn
Ella Stuart Gresham
Anne MacGregor James
Fannie Ona Jenkins
Hilda Jett
Rachel Scharborough Messick
Virginia Myrtis MacKenney
Corrinne Lucille Rogers
Lucy Blanche Stoneham
Mildred Garland Stoneham
Mary Belle Towill

Honorary Member, Julia Louise Lewis

The Richmond Club

Motto: *"Ducimus alii sequentur"*

Flower: Richmond Rose Colors: Pink and Grey

President, Martha Frances Herndon
Vice-President, Mary Frances Smith
Secretary and Treasurer, Ina Ethelwyn Scott

Calphurnia Anna Bailey
Sadie Maude Bowles
Mable Louise Harris
Martha Frances Herndon
Mary Isca Powers
Clara Collins Richards
Ina Ethelwyn Scott
Mary Frances Smith
Susie Emily Willson
Jennie Grey Woolard

The Caroline Club

Motto: "The Normal School is fine, but Old Caroline for mine"

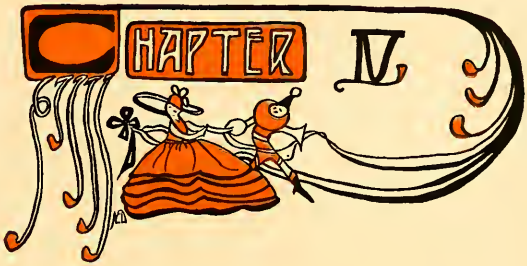
Colors: Black and Yellow

Flower: Jonquil

President, Edna Earle Carter
Vice-President, Sex Nannie Smith
Secretary, Lois Marie Shuman
Treasurer, Ione Betrande Collins

Earlyne Meredith Burruss
Winnie Davis Carter
Nellie Judson Carter
Edna Earle Carter
Helen Louise Chewning
Lucy Goulding Conway
Ione Betrande Collins
Margaret Elizabeth Collins
Hermine Virginia Coghill
Estelle Somerville Harris
Nellie Brooke Hearne
Ruth Elmo Hicks
Lottie Neal Kay
Mary Bowie Martin
Lizzie Lee Motley
Cora Richardson Vaughan
Lois Marie Shuman
Ellen Byrd Dew
Virginia Hardenia Dillard
Mary Edmonds Goulding
Sex Nannie Smith
Mary Bowie White
Ethel Johnson Smith
Hilda Tempest Wright

The Battlefield



The Battlefield

Spring

A whispering of the trees,
A stir upon the breeze,
A budding of the leaves—
And spring is here.

Returning call of birds,
Sweet music beyond words,
A gathering of the herds—
And spring is here.

Oh, wonderful spring days!
The whole world sings thy lays,
And rejoices as it says—
Sweet spring is here.

MABLE LOUISE HARRIS.

Autumn

The gay summer days are over,
  Gone are their winsome wiles,
But into the heart of autumn
  Has stolen the summer's smiles.

Between the summer and winter
  Autumn's the turning stile;
A mile from summer to autumn,
  From autumn to winter a mile.

Yes, climbing the stile of autumn,
  And leaving the summer's wiles
Deep in the heart of winter,
  We'll find the autumn's smiles.

MABLE LOUISE HARRIS.

The Battlefield

A Question of Honor

As Jo came out of the administration building late one Friday afternoon with a pile of notebooks under her arm, she gave a tired sigh and raised a hand covered with ink to toss back a stray lock of hair.

"My! but I am glad I have taken all my notes on that English paper," she exclaimed as she let her eyes rest on the campus, which was entirely deserted.

Taking one of the notebooks from under her arm, she turned over the leaves until she came to a leaf headed "Basket-Ball." Aloud she read: "Junior-Senior game Friday, March 2, 1917."

"Only one week off," she murmured, "and how much coaching our Junior team needs!"

She had reached the steps of the dormitory when she heard some one calling her name. Turning to see who could possibly want her, she saw the physical director coming across the campus.

"Jo, can't you find the Senior athletic representative and come to my room at five o'clock?" asked Miss Leroy.

"Certainly, Miss Leroy, I will get Kate and we will be down immediately," Jo said as she glanced at her wrist watch, the hands of which pointed to a quarter to five o'clock.

In a few minutes Kate and Jo were in Miss Leroy's room discussing the game to be played on Friday night.

"Did you two girls see the notice on the bulletin-board in the post-office room?" Miss Leroy inquired as she passed Kate a plate of chocolate.

"We saw it and were surprised to see that the scholarship for the girls eligible to play on the teams had been raised," answered Jo.

"Yes," explained Miss Leroy, "that was done because the president thought that the girls were devoting too much time to athletics and were not spending enough time on their classes."

"It will make all of us study much harder," said Jo.

"I don't think any girl on either team need worry," Miss Leroy replied, wishing to encourage the girls in every way possible. "The grades will be posted next Wednesday, and any girl who has not made an average of eighty per cent on each subject will not be allowed to play."

"Oh! wouldn't it be terrible if some of our girls should fail to make that grade," Kate exclaimed.

"I also wanted to talk to you about the way the varsity team is to be selected this year," Miss Leroy continued. "The Athletic Committee has decided that as both the Junior and Senior teams are so nearly equal, the team winning next Friday will be the varsity team of the school and will play any other school we may see fit to challenge."

"Look, Kate!" exclaimed Jo as she hastily rose, "it is a few minutes of six and I must dress before supper."

Turning to Miss Leroy, she asked: "You will come down to the gym and coach us at eight, won't you?"

"I shall be glad to," replied Miss Leroy, "and I want you to come to me with any contentions that may arise."

Usually the girls at St. Anne's put up work at nine-thirty, when the study bell rang, and from that time until the lights winked, at ten minutes to ten, they were free to do as they pleased. A few minutes before the bell rang, on this particular evening, the Junior and Senior basket-ball teams were attending a feast in room 204.

"Girls, how do you like the way the varsity team is going to be selected?" questioned Jo as she seated herself on the bed.

"I would like that all right if I thought the Juniors would win," answered Bert, the Junior right forward.

"That is all right, but I certainly don't like the idea of having to make eighty per cent on every class," remarked Mary.

"Well, if I were as sure of my grades as you are, I wouldn't worry," retorted May, the little Senior side center.

"I think the question of grades is worrying all of us," Kate suggested, "because I don't think either team has a good substitute."

"That is the truth, Kate," replied May. "Just think! If anything should happen to either forward I should have to pitch goal, and I haven't done it for nearly two years!"

"If all our team were as sure of holding out as our forwards are, I wouldn't give a thought to the fact that we haven't a substitute," reassured Jo, helping herself to a big, red apple.

"Come on, Kate, it is almost time for the lights to wink," Jo said as she started towards the door. "I think that you have eaten enough for two people and heard too much basket-ball gossip."

"Oh, wait, Jo, we have two minutes before it is time for the lights to wink, and, besides, Nell hasn't told us a thing about the dance she attended at the University.

"There, I reckon that decides whether we will stay longer," Kate said as the lights suddenly went out and as quickly came on again, just as all the girls rose to go to their rooms.

Two hours later the house was wrapped in quiet, but Jo tossed from side to side, unable to sleep. She could hear the quiet breathing of her roommate and knew that she was asleep—but not sound asleep, because now and then she muttered a broken sentence:

"One, near gym door—two, stand by dumb-bells—one finger, stand at number one—don't you see?"

These were the strange words that Jo heard her roommate mutter, and somehow she could not get away from them.

Next day Kate and Jo were busy changing the pennants and pictures on the wall when a knock sounded on the door.

"Come in," called Kate from her position on the bureau, over which she was tacking a pennant.

A light golden head was thrust in the door, and Nell called: "Kate, you and Jo come on down to the gym as quickly as possible; Miss Leroy has a special coach from town to help us."

"All right, Nell, we will be there in a few minutes!" Kate answered.

As the door closed behind Nell, Kate turned to Jo and said: "What do you suppose I would have done if that had been Miss Lucy on her round of room inspection?"

"Oh, quit supposing and hurry up and get into your gym suit," answered Jo, diving into the closet and emerging with the two suits.

On the way to the gym the words that Jo had heard Kate say in her sleep flashed across her mind.

"Jo, don't you wish we had as good a code as the Seniors have?" exclaimed Bert as she came up behind Jo.

"Indeed I do!" Jo answered. "If we even had half as good pass work as they have we would be sure to win."

Try as she would, Jo could not get her mind on the game, and every time she noticed Kate, who was her opponent, she remembered the broken sentences she had heard the night before. As she watched her, Jo noticed that when Kate was over on the side near the door she always held up two fingers as a signal to the other guard to play on the other side of the court; and when she raised one finger, the girl played on just the opposite side. Now she understood the full meaning of those strange, broken sentences the night before; the side nearer the door was one, and one finger raised indicated that the guard was to play on that side; two was the side nearer the row of dumb-bells, and two fingers signalled that one guard was to play to that side.

During the entire practice Jo had been making a number of bad plays, due to carelessness, and during the intermission, while the coach was explaining some rule to the centers, Miss Leroy came up to her and said: "Jo, what is the matter? You seemed asleep during the whole game?"

"Oh, I know that I made errors, but"—and Jo seemed about to explain—"I—I just couldn't play."

"O Miss Leroy," Bert called, "Mr. Smith wishes to speak to you."

Taking this opportunity to leave the gym, Jo went up the steps, hardly knowing what course to pursue. One thing was certain: she could not play Friday night, now that she knew the Senior code; but the question

that puzzled her was how to get out of it. She must think that out for herself. No one else could decide for her; she needed to be alone. And so, leaving the administration building, instead of going to her room she took the path which led over the rustic bridge to the deserted playground to think out the whole situation. Why shouldn't she play? Jo asked herself. Her team did need her, and it was not right that the whole team should suffer because she had accidentally overheard the cue to the Senior code. She had worked so hard, and now that she was capable of helping the Junior team it did not seem fair to let such a little thing as this keep her from playing. There could be no possible wrong, she reasoned, because she had simply heard Kate say a few words in her sleep and had worked out the code from these.

As Jo reached this conclusion she began to wonder how she could best use the Senior code to the advantage of the Juniors. Immediately Miss Leroy's words flashed into her mind: "The highest possible standard should be set for our varsity team, and it should be the responsibility of each player not to come beneath it. The points which should be considered are: fairness, which includes honesty to one's self and others——" Here Jo stopped, realizing with a flash that if she used this code she would not be reaching this standard.

Utterly worn out, and unable to reach any conclusion, she started to the dormitory. All at once the idea came to her to go and talk things over with Miss Leroy, who would surely understand. But, no—nobody would believe that she had worked out the code from only hearing a few words. She knew that they would think that Kate had by some means betrayed her class. Even if Miss Leroy and the girls accepted her explanation, Jo felt sure there would always be a doubt in their minds. She could not follow this plan and thus bring Kate under suspicion. This, after all, was something that she had to decide alone.

As Jo opened the door to her room some notebook paper lying on her table was caught by the draught and fell to the floor. With an exclamation of impatience she stooped to pick up the sheets. As she did so she noticed that it was the paper she had been writing for English, which was to determine practically her grade in that subject. Was it possible that here might be found a way out of her difficulty? Failure to hand in this paper would make her standing less than eighty per cent. Yes, here was a way out, Joe reasoned, and with this she took the paper which she had worked over so faithfully and tore it into pieces.

At last the fateful Wednesday arrived when the girls were to know who would be allowed to play Friday night.

"Come on, Jo, let's see if Miss Leroy has posted the names of the girls who are to play," Mary said as she came out of the dormitory.

Jo forced a smile as she answered: "All right." She knew that now was the time for her to play the actor if she was to keep the girls from knowing her secret.

Miss Leroy had no sooner posted the names than a crowd of eager Juniors and Seniors collected around the bulletin-board.

"Jo, what are we going to do? Your name isn't on here! It must be a mistake!" Beth exclaimed as she read the list of names.

"Jo," asked Mary, "did you know that you had not made the average?"

"I—I—that is, none of the teachers had told me," Jo stammered in reply and turned away. It was even harder than she had thought it would be, and to hear the girls expressing their sympathy was too much. She was glad of one thing: her English instructor was a man who never discussed his students' grades with any one except the student, and she felt sure he would never tell any one that she had failed to hand in that paper.

Promptly at eight o'clock on Friday night the Junior and Senior teams took their places on the floor and were greeted by many cheers from the gallery. From her place in the Junior corner Jo watched the game with intense interest. At first the Juniors seemed to take the lead, but gradually the new forward became more and more confused by the Senior code, until she was at a loss to know what step to take next. At times it was almost impossible for Jo to remember that she was not playing the game and could not give directions as she had been accustomed to. The third part was played, but the Juniors could not score. Their little substitute was good, and played as she had never played before, but she could not take Jo's place.

After what seemed an age to Jo the timekeeper blew the whistle and she knew that the game was ended—lost to the Juniors. Nothing that she could do now would make any difference. What would have been the result, she wondered, if she had not been awake on that memorable night? Who knows? How little a thing

it had taken to change the course of affairs! Her classmates had never by a single word reproached her for failing to measure up to the required scholarship, and no questions had been asked, but she knew that they had talked among themselves and had wondered how she had failed. Their casual glances were worse than their words could have possibly been, and, weary of the struggle, she turned to Kate, who had always understood and taken her part. She found her not altogether cold and indifferent, but unable to understand how it had happened. The girls seemed to have overlooked the fact that it had been as much a disappointment to her as to them that she could not play.

The losing team was to entertain the Seniors down in the gym on Monday night, and as Jo saw the Juniors planning for the entertainment her whole nature rebelled that she should be excluded from all this. Of course, as athletic representative of the Junior Class she would be invited, but she wanted so much to feel that she was helping to plan the entertainment. Instead of being asked to help, she was made to feel as much an outsider as any of the girls who were not on the team.

What use was it to fight against this feeling that had complete possession of her? And, in truth, she ceased to struggle against these thoughts. She let the black despair of it all engulf her. Oh, to feel once more that ease of conscience that she had had when she made her decision!

So the weary days dragged by, and Jo acknowledged to herself that she had failed utterly in her duty to her team and to her class. Each night as she tossed on her bed she went over and over that morning when she had worked out the Senior code and made her decision on the playground. As she thought and pondered the question, "What should I have done?" she saw again the disappointed girls on the morning when they realized that her name was missing from the list, and the hard but unequal fight on the night of the game. The more she thought about it the more she hated herself for what she had done. The feeling that she had been a traitor to her team made her shrink from intercourse with the girls. She saw herself as one who had betrayed a trust and had caused others to lose.

The girls seemed not to notice how much Jo had withdrawn from their merry groups, and in the evening, when they gathered in the hall to dance for a few minutes before study hour, she usually refused all invitations to dance and went for a walk, a solitary figure fighting her supreme battle.

"Kate, is this any good?" Jo asked one morning as she picked up a piece of paper off the floor of their room.

"Let's see," Kate replied, and, taking the paper, she read: "In all your dealings be sure that you have the testimony of a good conscience."

"No," answered her roommate, "I wrote that down yesterday in morning assembly when Mr. Wood was talking about our duty."

As Jo threw the paper in the wastebasket she reread those words and they stayed with her all that day. Thus, twice in two weeks words uttered by her roommate were destined to make a great impression on her. As the full meaning of the phrase dawned upon her, Jo wondered what had made her decide that it was not honorable for her to play the game. If she had been sure that she was in the right when she acted—and she knew that she had been—how had she overlooked the fact and how had this feeling of regret for her action crept in? Even as she renewed that old question in her mind the conviction that she had acted wisely took possession of her as she thought again of that phrase which her roommate had written down.

At last the days of her restless discontent and uncertainty were at an end. She felt that, even if this once the game and her English grade had suffered on account of this act, in the great school of life she had won a victory—and was she ever to regret her decision?

N. L. S.

Random Stories of Society Circles Revealed in Aspects Grave and Gay

YE BEN GREET PLAYERS

On ye twenty-sixth day of May, in ye year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred sixteen, to ye ancient City of Fredericksburg came a band of woodland players by name called "Ye Ben Greet Company."

Before ye young ladies of ye Normal School did these far-famed actors present two plays written by one William Shakespeare, a playwright whose three hundredth anniversary fell in this self-same year. Ye two plays being "As You Like It" and "Twelfth Night," both containing much mirth and merriment, well sprinkled with deep emotions and ye love of men and maidens.

Most beautiful was ye setting for these plays, deep in ye heart of a woodland green, which woodland echoed loud and long with applause given such characters as Sweet Rosalind and Viola, also Touchstone, Ye Jester, and Sir Toby Belch.

When ye plays were ended ye young ladies were sad of heart because so long expected an event was a thing of ye past, but glad were they of heart when looking forward to next year, when, according to custom, again upon this stage ye self-same players will take their places.

FROM A JUNIOR'S DIARY—1916

June 2d.—Just think! the first night of the Commencement is over. Such a glorious time as we did have. To be a Senior, what would I not give? And those Seniors are Seniors in every sense of the word. Yet so light hearted when the time for gaiety comes! To-night I saw them in their class play, "Under the Sugar-Plum Tree." You would have thought them children at play rather than the serious-minded Seniors that they are. For that hour they were sailors, fairies, Indian hunters, lassies, and even Squidgicum Squees, whatever they are. And to-morrow is Class Day. We have spent our whole afternoon gathering daisies and making them into beautiful chains. It seems wrong to rob the hill of them, until one remembers that they are for our Seniors.

June 3d.—Class Day is a thing of the past, and it is beginning to seem more and more like the end. It made one feel like getting off alone when the Class Prophecy was buried and the Stone of 1916 placed. I wonder if these were intended to play on our feelings? I wonder, too, if any of that "I Told You So" will ever become a reality. The Class History was so interesting, the last class from old F. S. N. S. that can ever boast members who entered when the school opened. Who would have dreamed that that historian would have bequeathed to us, the Juniors, "the privilege of teaching in the Training School"? (I'd never call that a privilege.) However, the sadness of the morning will soon be forgotten in view of coming joys, for the Alumnæ Reception comes off to-night, and already some of them are putting in stitches here and pressing there in preparation for it.

June 4th. Saturday Night.—I don't like Baccalaureate Services. They are too sad, yet so beautiful. The setting was lovely, the whole student body dressed in white, and music for the occasion. What were those Seniors thinking about as Rev. J. T. Wellford talked to them, seemingly putting his heart into his words? To-morrow night will bring the exercises to a close. Time is so short.

June 5th.—I just can not realize that all is over. By to-morrow this old hill top will be deserted. We will be so far apart. It will be hard to begin work again next year—so many familiar faces absent, and so many strange faces here. That Senior Class looked beautiful to-night; a more attractive number of girls could not be found. Mr. Russell was with us to present the diplomas, the reward of so many days of effort. Friends were here from far and near. The proud and happy faces of relatives of the Seniors beamed all over the auditorium.

The Battlefield

THE Y. W. C. A. RECEPTION

In order to make the new students feel more at home, and to help the new and old girls to get acquainted with each other, a reception to the new students was given by the Young Women's Christian Association soon after the school opened for the year's work.

The entire student body and faculty were received by the president of the school; Mr. and Mrs. Chandler; Miss Perrin, the former president of the association; Miss Atkinson, the advisory member of the cabinet; and the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet. A most interesting program, arranged by the committee, consisted of:

"The Spirit Flower," "At Dawning," Mrs. Rowe.
Popular Melodies (Mandolin), Mr. Nelson.
"Cuckoo" (Irish Love Song), Miss Fraser.

After the program several selections on the Victrola were given. Then boxes containing numbers were passed among the crowd, and each person drew a number. Partners were selected by matching these. This provided a great deal of amusement. After each succeeded in finding her partner refreshments were served, consisting of coffee and a salad.

All realized that the Y. W. C. A. believes in a good time, and a start toward one of the big purposes of the association, socializing the girls, was made that evening.

THE RUSSELL LITERARY SOCIETY RECEPTION

Available Knowledge:

The members of the Russell Literary Society have had receptions before. They know what these functions are like, and on several occasions they have been to other receptions.

Introduction:

(We have some new members in our Society, and on October 27 the old members entertained them at a reception.) Emma Bargamin, can you tell me what a reception is? Emma says its a time when the old members received the new ones into the Society.

Teachers' Aim:

To-day we shall learn what people do at a reception. After we understand perfectly about these affairs we will give a reception to the Third Grade.

Pupils' Aim:

1. To learn about a reception so that they may know what to do if invited to one.
2. To learn about a reception so they can give one to the Third Grade.

Subject Matter	Method of Procedure
Reception given by the Russell Literary Society on the evening of ———	How many have ever been to a reception? Maria, will you spell reception for us?
Literary program.	The first thing they did at this reception was to have a literary program. Mary Harwood, what do we mean by that?
On board: After a most excellent literary program and enrollment of the new members the Society was invited to the reception room.	I shall write a sentence on the board, and I want to see who can read it nicely for us. Anne, you read it, and then see if you can't tell us what they did to amuse themselves in the reception room. Anne says she thinks they danced, but she isn't right, so I shall tell you what they did.

Teacher describes decorations and tells how the new members were entertained.

They had two great, long tables all decorated in baby blue and gold ribbons. These are the Society's colors, with which they decorate when they want things to look pretty. On these tables they had everything you can imagine to eat, and at each table sat a member of the faculty. What is the faculty, Marion Greene?

Marion: Faculty is the referee between the student and the book.

Why should they have the faculty preside, Mabel?

Mabel: To make the new members behave and to keep the old members from eating all the ice-cream.

What do we mean by saying the old members extended to the new ones a hearty welcome?

While they were enjoying this delicious feast the old members extended to the new ones a hearty welcome. Vesta, what do we mean by that?

Vesta: It means that the old members told the new ones they were glad to have them in their Society.

How long the reception lasted.

The reception lasted about two hours, after which everybody left, declaring the Russell Literary Society's reception a great success.

Assignment:
To review Russell Literary Society reception and plan one for the Third Grade.

To-morrow we will talk about this reception and plan the one we expect to give to the Third Grade.

THE GERMAN CLUB INITIATION

"Oh, gee! some fun we'll have to-night—
We've planned a program that's just right
To make the 'goats' all dance and sing
As if they were before a king.
We'll have a jolly time, I know,
When they start dancing in a row."
Thus spake an old member that day
To another as they tripped across the way.
That night they came all ready at eight
Expecting to have a time first rate,
But, lo! when called upon to sing
They said: "Our music we did not bring."
Hearing these words, "Very well," said we,
"Then the songs original shall be."
"Alas," they sighed, and cried aloud:
"We can not sing before a crowd."
But we made each sing the latest song,
And, don't you know, before very long
They really did consent to dance,
And did not like to miss a chance.
At them we laughed until we cried,
And could not stop even if we tried.
Thinking that they had done their share
In making this program so very rare.

We then decided to start the ball
So that it might be fun for all.
Instead of separate jigs and hops
We spun around as if we were tops
In waltzes, one-steps, fox-trots, and all
Those new steps made for large and small.
Then after that the "goodies" came,
And, gee! we did not feel the same
For having eaten such nice things,
With all the joy that such an act brings.
Then, feeling so fine and fresh once more,
And when the music began to roar
Away we danced on through the night,
Until at last each little light
Did wink at us while dancing so gay
And whispered: "Hurry up or 'twill soon be day";
Then, heeding their warning, we scampered away,
With time enough left only to say:
"We welcome the 'goats,' both large and small,
Into our Club forever and all."

THE FOX AND HOUND CHASE

A long time ago all animals went to school. There was located at Fredericksburg a school which was attended by the animals, but one of the great troubles in this school was the quarreling of the foxes and hounds, as to which was the slyest and the best runner. The trouble had become unbearable, until finally Sis Houchen Hound decided on a plan by which she thought she could settle the dispute forever. It was this: they would have a fox-and-hounds chase. The foxes were to start at a certain time, run for an hour, then stop and hide. In thirty minutes after the foxes started the hounds were to follow, and have an hour to hunt. If, when the hour and a half was up, the foxes had not been caught, they were declared the winners; but, if the hounds caught the foxes, they were the winners. The day set for the chase dawned bright and clear, and great was the excitement among the contestants. Promptly at 3:00 in the afternoon the foxes and hounds assembled in the Gym. At 3:10 o'clock a whistle was blown as a signal for starting, and the foxes were off, led by Brer Smith Fox. Confetti was scattered along the trail as they went.

At the required time, the hounds started on the trail, led by Brer Cook Hound and Sis Houchen Hound.

In the meantime the foxes had circuited hills, crossed creeks and woods, and finally came back to the front of Russell Hall, taking this as their hiding place. The foxes were still but alert. Suddenly a few straggling hounds came back, exhausted; they had dropped out. In a little while all the hounds came back. The time was up, they had given up the chase.

The trouble was settled. The chase ended the quarrel, and the Hounds showed how well they could take defeat by entertaining the Foxes royally.

THE BIRTH OF A NATION

The "Greatest Picture" of the day was given in October in Fredericksburg, the Sleepy Hollow of Virginia. Its fame has increased greatly since that time, by the hearty support given it while there, by the Fredericksburg State Normal Girls. They entered the Opera House in time to the music of the band, and were greeted with great applause, after which they were ushered to the Normal School box seats, which occupied a large part of the "peanut" gallery. Such a jolly bunch of girls were they, until the band struck up a few sad notes, and then their laughter, which a few minutes before had made the building ring, was readily exchanged for tears. This soon being over, they were held spellbound for the remainder of the picture with the exception of great applause now and then, and whisperings of admiration when a beautiful scene was flashed. Those girls were really the most appreciative I have ever seen.

The Battlefield

The producers of these pictures, since having had them screened in Fredericksburg, now send out the following poster to all big towns at which they expect to show the picture:

"The Birth of a Nation"
the world's most famous picture
which owes its popularity to the
Girls of the Fredericksburg
State Normal School

HALLOWE'EN

"Do you believe in witches and ghosts?"

"No. Of course I don't believe in such foolishness."

"If you had been with us on last Hallowe'en you would."

"Why? What hap—?"

"Let me tell you. We had all gathered in Frances Willard Hall awaiting the gong for supper. Suddenly the dining room doors were thrown open as if by magic. Our eyes were attracted by a yellow glow that rested on everything. Black cats and grinning witches looked down upon us from the chandeliers, causing us to clutch each other."

"Well?"

"Once under their magic spell we forgot our fears and gathered around the tables, which were guarded by witches, wild-looking creatures with long, flowing hair and tall black hats. Oh, how ugly! In the center of the table a witch's cauldron was boiling in a pumpkin, around which were many gay-colored autumn leaves."

"Huh!"

"You needn't say 'Huh,' for it was every word true. Then the witches hurried away and back again with the bounteous feast. Oh! it was so good that we entirely recovered from our fright and enjoyed everything immensely.

"However, at the tap of a bell, we startled again, feeling quite shaky until the pleasant voice of our president, Mr. Russell, announced that we would now be entertained on the campus.

"Well, what did you do out there?"

"Led by the witches to the campus, we were greeted by a row of brightly-burning fires down one side of the campus. Each one was presided over by a member of the faculty. Here again were the witches, this time presenting us with a bag of marshmallows, a crooked staff, and the command, 'Toast!'"

"You didn't eat?"

"Of course we did. Oh! such fun we did have gathered around the fires, toasting marshmallows and telling jokes. The fires began to burn low and things looked quite spooky. At that moment a shrill whistle startled us. Our hair stood on end."

"Who blew—?"

"Goodness knows; and the next thing we knew a train of tall white objects, without heads, were flying in and out among us, bumping us, tripping us up, stealing our marshmallows, and giving the most unearthly yells you ever heard in your life."

"Say—you know it is dark, and—and—I have to go; but I am not afraid. Anyway, where did they go?"

"No one knows, for in a few minutes they were out of sight, and we have not seen them from that day to this."

"I would have to see them to believe in them."

"Then be here next Hallowe'en."

The Battlefield

THE PARADE

The Washington Herald

Fredericksburg, November 8, 1916.—On Thursday night the students of the Normal School were in a state of excitement over the presidential election. This being a Southern school, the majority of the girls were hearty supporters of Wilson. Filled with the spirit of patriotism the girls banded together in the main corridor of Willard Hall. Each girl, carrying a banner bearing a short quotation in behalf of Wilson, and following the leaders, who furnished the music with tin waiters and spoons, immediately began to march as the relief bell was rung at 9:30.

Down the corridors and out of doors they pushed, and there they gave vent to their enthusiasm by marching around the buildings, giving their yells at every corner.

JOINED BY FACULTY

When they reached Virginia Hall they were joined by several members of the faculty. They marched down the board walk and were soon joined by the President of the school, who, with the girls, gave three cheers for Wilson.

RETURNS RECEIVED

On the following night, having received the returns from Washington stating that Wilson had been reëlected, a similar parade was given in which the entire school participated.

MATRON AND PHYSICIAN CHAPERONES

With the Matron and Physician as chaperones, they were allowed to come as far as Washington Avenue. After giving their yells and singing a few songs, they were taken to the Ball Park, where they united their voices with those of the folks from the city in giving triumphantly—

Three cheers for Wilson!

A SNOW STORM IN FAIRYLAND

It was a lovely evening in December, near the Christmas season, and all the world seemed to join in the spirit of that glad time, which was long looked for and now so near. The teaching Seniors, too, were happy as they hurried home from the Training School, their minds filled with happy thoughts of home and holiday. As they reached the edge of the grove they suddenly stopped, for in place of the trees and shrubs they had seen in the morning they were now looking upon a perfect fairyland.

The entire place had been transformed, as if by magic hands, into a lovely little kingdom, where fairies flitted about and graciously obeyed the command of the company. The snow drifted quietly down, but people in Fairyland, of course, did not mind that. It covered the dear little Christmas trees and toys, in the booth where Santa Claus and his assistant worked nobly to dispose of the articles, in which that good old saint always delights.

The pretty white flakes fell everywhere, not even forgetting the spot where a large crocus, which had dared to come forth at this time of the year, sold poinsettias and ferns.

Not far away we were surprised to see two huge butterflies flitting about in another booth.

"Why, what does all this mean?" my companion asked; butterflies in a snow storm!"

"Yes," I replied; "but you must remember that we are in fairyland now, and very unusual things happen here."

In their booth, all decorated with smaller butterflies, these two larger ones were very busy, selling embroidered articles, which were not only beautiful but also extremely useful.

In one corner of the kingdom was a booth, presided over by a fairy, on which were displayed runners, towels, and felt collars.

Photograph albums, memory books, and Japanese curiosities were very attractively displayed on the two booths near, and the little fairies in these booths were kept busy disposing of their useful articles.

The candy booth was, of course, a center of attraction, and the little fairies within this booth soon disposed of their confectionery—for the candy made in fairyland is far superior to that usually sold.

We were wandering about enjoying the snow, when the faint tinkle of a bell caused us to realize that, even in fairyland, one must sometimes be hungry. We were ushered at once into a dining room, where fairies all in white quickly served us with chicken salad, or fried oysters, and hot coffee.

While we were enjoying this delicious repast, the sound of a drum from the adjoining room caused us to hurry back to see what this could mean. Upon a stage in the rear of the kingdom was seated a band, and to its music we were held almost spellbound for until a late hour.

It was then with many regrets that we hastened away to our homes, but carrying a happy and joyous remembrance of our one evening spent in fairyland.

"LA POUDRE AUX YEUX"

French 42 of the State Normal School, of Fredericksburg, Va., realizing its unusual ability (?) in the art of translating, decided that such talent should not be lost to the world. So in January, 1917, this little class formed a company and proceeded to translate into English the French play, *"La Poudre Aux Yeux."* So pleased were they with their translations that they decided that the best way to advertise their work was to produce it before the public. April 27th this little company of translators and players appeared in their own English version of *"La Poudre Aux Yeux"* before their fellow-students and many friends from Fredericksburg. So great was the success (?) of this performance that the company thinks it a duty to continue this wonderful work of translating French plays.

Any High School, Normal School or College desiring a copy of *"La Poudre Aux Yeux,"* translated into English by French 42 of the Fredericksburg State Normal School, may obtain one by applying to any member of the following staff:

Editor-in-Chief, Miss Rebecca Janney; Assistant Editor, Miss Bessie Franklin; Copyist, Miss Jennie Woolard; Business Manager, Miss Lucy Poindexter; Director, Miss Ethel Black.

THE JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION

Have you ever heard some cheerful news
  That made you feel just right?
That chased away the gloomy blues,
  And everything seemed bright?
Well, that's just how the Seniors felt
  One cold and wintry day,
When the Juniors sent this little note
  To the Seniors, just to say:

"Come, ye Senior Class, at eight
  To Russell Hall—and don't be late—
On February sixteenth, Friday eve,
  And 'twill be late before you leave.
Come, ye Seniors, at this time
  And be the Juniors' Valentine.

"To be the Juniors' Valentine
  Was, in itself, a thought divine;
We talked about it weeks before,
  We planned our dresses by the score,
For you know well 'twould never do
  To go without something entirely new.

"Each Junior called, promptly at eight,
  To take her "girlie" to the fête;
And when we got to Russell Hall
  The sights we saw surprised us all;
Amid the decorations fine,
  To greet us, sat St. Valentine.

"And O, the things we had to eat
  Could by no other class be beat;
Four little Cupids, dressed in white,
  Tripped out and danced, to our delight;
And then we had a solo sweet,
  Which always is an unusual treat.

"Then there were other things of note—
  Our fortunes, which seem so remote,
Were told us in a clever way,
  And helped to make us feel quite gay;
And altogether, I must confess,
  The party was a great success."

Variations Of The Eleven Original Jokes

Chapter V

The Battlefield

"The Wisdom of the Foolish and the Folly of the Wise."

GOOD LITTLE GIRLS AND BAD LITTLE GIRLS

Twelve Character Studies

By rudolph van zandt ely

Eugenia Millner—Alias "Gene." Normal's confidence woman. Educated in ways of sincerity and earnestness.

Garland Stoneman—Head of organization to boost Wilson. Lecturer on Woman's Suffrage. Operates in opposition to Worman.

Clara Richards—Morning watch observer. Her work begun, she smiles; her work well done, she smiles. Counts her days by her kind deeds.

Meredith Kendall—Most selfish act of her life was having diptheria alone. Crocheting as her pastime in the present time.

Garland Straughan—Active Y. W. C. A. worker. Better speech agent. Basket-ball star.

Abbie Ballard—Puts up no bluffs, but puts up our letters, post cards and white cards. "A soft answer turneth away wrath."

Margaret Taylor—Peggy of Poor Bluffers. Wanted to attend at least one class per day. Seen on Main Street hatless. Anti-morning watcher.

Earlyne Burrus—A this year's débutante in Executive Body. Nymph dancer. Gossips until after midnight. Her breach of promise against Nell D. is still pending in Cupid's Crush Court.

Lucy Poindexter—P. D. Rollie's sister. Crushed by a Flip. Foremost in borrowing crowd. Keeper of unsightly room. Lover of French love songs.

Genevieve Chidester—Lover of graphophone music. Sounds of that machine haunt us forever; those melodies (?) we shall never forget.

Ruth King—King of flirts in skirts. This season's greatest skater, but likewise a campus-abiding personage. A daring tragic individual. Fond of displaying her wardrobe, as well as that of any kind lender.

Teamydora Phillips—Skilled in the use of rouge, powders and perfumes. Well versed in sailorism. Friday evening frequenter of the drawing room. Sunday afternoon frequenter of the lawn and grove. Possessor of an unappreciated musical ability.

SIX PORTRAITS IN OUR DRAMATIC SCRAP-BOOK

The appearance of Rebecca Janney—Miss Janney is an American by birth—in "Abbie San of Old Japan" marks an epoch in the dramatic career of the Normal's most distinguished actress. It signifies that she has, for a while at least, deserted the Glee Club to take parts similar to Sister to the Ox.

It is not often that Fredericksburg is permitted to hear a singer who possesses the voice which Miss Duncan displayed at the Junior-Senior Reception. If The Battlefield were a theatrical manager, the first thing it would do would be to build a musical comedy around her.

Miss Boggs' simple little costume admirably illustrates the recent tendency in our drama to return to the naïve and comfortable type of costuming so popular with the Japanese. O Matsuka San is a Japanese dancer of note as well as the favorite maid of Her Imperial Highness. Miss Boggs now dances through the summer months.

Mabel Glenn, as Lady Yugiri, recently made her first appearance on our stage. She was enthusiastically received, for her performance was not only pleasing but interesting.

One gets out of things just what one puts in. If this be true, Dorothy Jones must have put her whole soul in her part in "Abbu San," for "Dot" surely had a most glorious time. If she became weary of counting stools, chairs, and changing her costumes—she changed six times—her good humor concealed it.

Standing foremost in our impressions of this season's actresses is Fannie Mae Morgan, and foremost in our visions of the play is Aunt Paradise. That rôle suited Miss Morgan and Miss Morgan suited the rôle. Great was our "honorable" laughter at this venerated lady of the cream of the colored aristocracy of Old Virginny.

WE NOMINATE FOR THE HALL OF FAME

Leam Beatrice Snow Flippin

Because she is President of the Illustrious Class of 1917. Because she can play any piece of music at sight, at any time, for anybody, for any length of time, with ease and without mistakes.

Calphurnia Anna Bailey

Because she can win at singles in tennis against any one in school. Because she has an ever-abiding love for her work at the Training School. Because she is Lois Shuman's friend.

Mary Minor Richardson

Because she is a Polly Anna Girl. Because she has never sought popularity. Because she is a jewel in basket-ball.

Corrine Rogers

Because she works with a specific aim in view, getting results which are all wool and a yard wide.

Jessie Elizabeth Harris

Because she is the editor of the only paper in the school—*The Tattler*. Because she, with many other Juniors, helped to plan for a most honorable party given to august Seniors on the venerated Saint Valentine's Day. Because she did exalted dance at honorable party.

Hilda Tempest Wright

Because she motivates her work. Because she organizes her material. Because she bases her procedure upon apperception. Because she uses initiative. Because, in short, she brings out clearly in her work four important educational principles.

Lillie Lee Michie

Because after spending four care-free years here, with only a happy idea of life, she now looks upon life seriously. Because we wonder at this change.

The Battlefield

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

New Student—Talking over the phone.
Friend: "Are you coming to church to-day?"
New Student: "No, we are guaranteed because of scarlet fever.

Mr. Tyner: Are there any reports to-day?"
Imogen E.: "Yes, sir; I have a few suggestions, taken from the *Educational Journal,* which will probably make you a good teacher."

Miss Houchen (in Health and Sanitation): "Class, I want you to notice carefully the diagram of this man, but it seems as if his arm will not stay in place."
Rachel M.: "Don't worry; that's the trouble with a good many of 'em."

Edna Carter (when elected censor of Woodrow Wilson Literary Society): "What do I have to do? Go around and get the census?"

Nannie G. (wishing her Geometry class a Merry Christmas): "And I hope you will not forget all the Geometry you know."
Student (interrupting her): "Same to you."

Garland Stoneham (excitedly telling Mary H.'s fortune): "You are going to become very much interested in a man of the opposite sex."

Mr. Tyner (in Sociology): "Are there any questions to-day?"
Student (on back row): "What is the lesson?"

A Girl (meeting Miss A. in the hall when the lights had gone out): "Them devilish lights had better come on now."
Miss A.: "Remember, this is Better Speech Week."

Lucy Poindexter (in Bowman's): "I want a registered stamp, please."

Nell: "The Cosby twins are having a birthday party."
Mary Ellen: "Whose birthday is it? Martha's or Sarah's?"

Miss G.: "Miss McCanna, why would you not say, 'Whom are you going with?' "
Miss McC.: "Because you must never end a sentence with *with.*"

Notice Given Out at the Table: "Tickets for the hounds will be sold at 7:15 to-night."
New Girl to Old Girl: "Will you please tell me where Room 715 is?"

Daisy, the maid, to Mabel Glenn: "Don't you know, Miss Mabel, there ain't but fifteen of us Hughes girls here. Dat's me, Fanny, Emily, you, Miss Dorothy, Miss Houchen, and some more."

"Dot" J.: "Who are you for?"
Rachel M.: "Who do you reckon? I ain't no nigger!"

Miss Peck: "Teach the children United States money and give some paper money to each one."
Amy V.: "What does she think I am, the United States Treasury?"

Hermine Coghill (in English class): "Miss Wheelhouse, will you please read your sentence?"
B. Wheelhouse: "We the girls of the Normal School are hungry."

The Battlefield

Gene M.: "What are nerves?"
Small Student: "I don't know what they are, but I can give you an illustration. If you were up in the top of a tree and an eagle flew up to eat you, and you jumped down, why, it would be nerve."

Senior: "What is the name of the operetta to be given by the Glee Club?"
New Student: "I think it is 'Fluenza'!"

Dorothy D.: "Myrtle, what is an epidemic?"
M. D.: "Something the doctor puts in your arm when you have been exposed to a disease."

Miss Houchen (in Health and Sanitation Class): "How often should we clean our teeth?"
E. Berry (after a moment's thought): "Twice a year.

Essie Roberts: "I wonder if we will have the dumb-bell exercise in Gym to-day."
Emily P.: "Oh, what do they do with them? Ring them all the time?"

P. D. and Sally B., translating French. Sally B.: "It is a praying bench."
P. D.: "'Tain't no praying bench. 'Tis altar. Use the best English you can. We are having Better Speech Week."

Lou Ella (during intermission of a basket-ball game): "Oh, Miss Houchen, are we going to play in four halves or three halves?"

Louise C. (asking questions preparatory to Psychology test): "Amelia, what controls our behavior?"
Salome, overhearing the question: "Miss Forbes."

Dorothy J. (talking about a preacher she had once heard): "He certainly was a fine preacher; he got just loads of convicts."

Teaching Senior (to pupil): "If I came to school with my face as dirty as yours, what would you say?"
Pupil: "I would have manners enough not to say anything."

Miss Hinman (in Art Appreciation Class): "These columns are not tall enough for their height."

DISCOVERIES

Discoveries Wanted! What are you doing to save yourself time and energy?

So Easy. A quiet day in bed on Monday will give you ample time to make preparation for Tuesday's classes, and furnish an excellent excuse for not having to attend disagreeable classes on Blue Monday. Thus week-ends can always be devoted to delightful crushing or gossiping or reading dime novels.

How Simple! Try It. If your friends, especially your old crushes, expect you to take them to Feuerherd's and buy peanuts besides, and you have no pecuniary means with which to meet their expectations, rather than disappoint them, skip chorus. Result: You will be campused and the awkward situation is removed.

Sweeping Custom. If you sweep your rugs in the hall before your neighbor's door and leave your trash there, too, Mrs. Chew will think your room orderly. Your neighbor enjoys Mrs. Chew's famous lectures on "Reflections on Home Training."

Wise Virgin. A tip to the cook means an early lunch for any twelve-o'clock Senior who wishes to observe in the morning or who has work to put on the board. See Mary Richardson for further information.

Another way to tie up packages. Don't try to do it for yourself. Take all packages to Miss Chesley. She may be busy, but she really likes to be interrupted. Don't be satisfied until she finds a box just the right size, paper suitable color, and an abundance of cord. Have her to weigh and stamp the package, and then leave it with her to be mailed.

The Battlefield

Paper, pencils, ink, and stamps. Never borrow from your best friends. They will remind you of your debts. Borrow from some new girl whose name you don't quite know, and whose room number you will forget. This is a very economic habit.

Promoting Friendliness. If a teaching Senior is unexpectedly observed by several aimable non-teaching girls, the student teacher naturally has a very friendly attitude towards her observers. Especially is this true if she is observed in teaching music or nature study.

SENIORS—INTOXICATE YOURSELVES

In order not to feel the horrors of tests, burdens of Training School, which bring your marks to—and break your spirits, you must intoxicate yourselves with enthusiasm, interest, love, energy, effort, ambition, or ideals as you will, but intoxicate yourselves.

And if sometimes upon the steps of the palace of despair, or upon the walks of meloncholy, or in the sad solitude of your own room, you awake—intoxication already diminished or disappeared—ask of the wind, of the grove, the clock, the notebook, what time is it? And the wind, grove, clock, and notebook will answer you, "It is time to intoxicate yourself." Unceasingly intoxicate yourself with enthusiasm, interest, love, energy, effort, ambition, or ideals—as you will.

The Battlefield

The Alumnae Association

President, J. Louise Lewis

First Vice-President, Marjorie T. Riker
Second Vice-President, Bertha Scott
Recording Secretary, Frances Harrell
Corresponding Secretary, Grace Beazley
Treasurer, Janet LaCrosse
Advisory Member, Miss Virginia M. Goolrick

Although not four years old, the Alumnæ Association of the Fredericksburg State Normal School has already undertaken and accomplished at least "a little something" for its Alma Mater. Each year, since its organization, the Alumnæ Association has held reunions and given at Commencement a luncheon or banquet to the graduating class, and has held meetings of a social and business character at the State Teachers' Meeting in Richmond for the past two years. The Alumnæ in that city have organized a Local Chapter, known as the Richmond Chapter of the Fredericksburg Normal Alumuæ Association.

At the Association meeting in June, 1916, it was decided that a Students' Loan Fund be started, since, by this means, the greatest amount of good results could be accomplished. The Association voted for the year 1917 the sum of one hundred dollars, to be raised solely by the dues. November 8th was set apart, henceforth, to be known as annual Alumnæ Dues Day, and, within the space of time between that date and November 30, 1917, the hundred dollars was sent in to the treasurer. Of this response we are very proud, and justly so we think, when it is taken into consideration, that we have somewhat less than two hundred girls eligible to membership in the Association.

The following girls, having paid the required fee, have become life members: Jeanette Hess, Gay Wilson, Charlotte Rice, Kathryne Rice, Mae Perrin, Nancy Parker, Louise Lewis, Ruth Lord, Margaret Sayre, Clara von Hofsten, Lucy Gouldman.

Among the "Alumnæ Brides" of the coming season, we note, with interest, the following: Helen Margaret Northrop to Mr. Charles Alfred Rose, of New York City (we wonder if he is a "Wild Irish Rose?"); and Elizabeth Cardwell Chenery to Mr. Gilbert Laurence Riker, of Ashland, Va.

"There swims no goose so gray, but soon or late
She finds some honest gander for her mate."

Mrs. Anna Diedrick Jackson responded as follows:

"I have no illustrious achievements to report—only my teaching career ended with three years of work at Sussex Courthouse, and another began this fall with duties just too numerous to mention."

Mrs. U. A. Rouzie (nee Miss L. G. Richardson) has found her work to be quite easy and very interesting considering the kind of work it is.

The following are among those who have also become members of this "institution": Iva Beachboard, Laura McD. Bowman, Merle Garrett, Ella Garnett Hoskins, Belle Pearce, Louise Jackson, Mary Chesley, Verna Rookes, Sallye Roberts, Annie Scott.

The Battlefield

"There is in the worst of fortune the best of chances for a happy change."

GLEN ALLEN, VA., February 20, 1917.

Fellow Citizens and Friends:

I am writing to give you a few reasons why "Girls should stay at F. S. N. S. rather than teach school!"

First—You are subject to all children's diseases, such as "chicken pox" (which I have just gotten over, and had to dig out half of my salary for a substitute). Have all the diseases you can before you leave there, as you don't have to pay a substitute to attend classes for you!

Second—In teaching Manual Training one tries to supply the county with flower stands, but, after finishing, finds they will not hold flowers. (We have all kinds of lumber, but do not attribute the above to teacher or pupil!)

Lastly—Cheer up, girls, the worst is yet to come. Better stay where you are as long as possible—do not grieve if you have to stay *five* years!

This comes from an "experienced old school teacher."

BERTHA SCOTT.

DILLON, S. C., February 20, 1917.

Fellow Sisters:

I have just been trying to cheer and warm up two of our teachers, who were very suddenly left in the cold, since their landlady refused to give them any more fuel because she was not making anything. In the middle of the month she informed them of this fact, and also that she would be glad if they would move their boarding place. I know, from experience, that this is a hard thing to do in Dillon. Folks here think we teachers own the world. Sometimes I wish we did—we would surely remodel some parts of it.

Girls, my advice to you is—get a school where there is a teachers' home.

Faithfully yours,
NANCY PARKER.

Nannie Oliver writes that her *regular* work is acting as assistant housekeeper, dish-washer, milk-maid, and woodchopper, while her *outside* work is teaching music, algebra, and history in the high school at Irvington, her home.

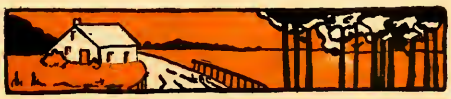
Beulah Detwiler is teaching in a school near her home. She enjoys very much the victrola bought with the proceeds from a school bazaar.

Muriel Barber is teaching at Carnegie, Penn. Muriel finds the work very interesting and the children fascinating.

Marjorie Halleman seems to be the only one of the Class of 1916 who is enjoying the restfulness of home. We find her remaining at her home in Suffolk, Va.

Virginia Haynie is teaching at Colonial Beach, and writes that she finds wonderful opportunities "to hitch up education with life" and to make "future citizens." She tells us the task is great and inspiring when one realizes that she may be training a Washington or Lee there in the historic Westmoreland County. She finds it far more interesting than "Training School" work. To be alone with thirty-three "dears," and each one an "educational problem" with no Supervisor and Critic Teacher to interfere, is, indeed, interestingly and distressingly real.

Mary Temple Coleman writes us from Shanghai, but informs us that she is not in China, but is in Shanghai, Va. She tells us she was asked, "Why, I did not know you were in China. When do you begin your missionary work?"



The Battlefield

Mary Spencer Leitch finds in Waverly, Va., the following in a large majority:

1. Children who never study.
2. Peanuts.
3. Mosquitoes.
4. Rook.
5. Brick Walks.
6. Lumber Mills.

Below are the most evident minorities:

1. Men.
2. Moving-pictures.
3. Shoes my size.
4. Folks who will board the teachers.

Mary Warner Johnson, through her enthusiasm and efforts, has succeeded in having built in place of a one-room school a modern, up-to-date, well-equipped two-room school, which has been standardized. It is now called the Canton Graded School.

Charlotte Rice states that her work does not consist of teaching, but of being clerk, waitress, assistant cook, dishwasher, housekeeper, gardener, chauffeur, and assistant manager of a country hotel. She tells us that when the "lure of little voices" becomes too great, she goes up to the school and tells the little ones stories.

Mary E. Acree finds the work of teaching six-year-old babies in the school at Minor, Va., peculiarly fascinating—probably due to the fact that they are most all boys.

Mary Snead found the call too great to remain out of service longer. She is now teaching at Tappahannock, Va.

Edna Gibbs has the "happiest first grade in Virginia." She is teaching in the Cheriton High School, and "finds joy in her interesting work."

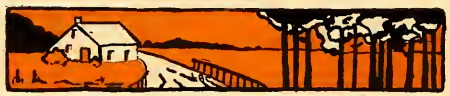
Norinne Tennis is assistant principal in the West View High School, which is near Richmond.

Mattie Mae Atkinson is teaching at Camden, Arkansas. She writes she has not forgotten that Mr. Tyner says, "Do not use *don'ts,* but only give the pupils a look." She has tried this, and it worked for a while, but now they are used to her "looks," and do not pay attention to them. She says she could discipline very well if she had a record on the Victrola, saying all day, "Sit down, William!" "Stop talking!" and "Do not come to my desk without permission!"

Grace Beazley, Martha Fleet, and Maude Seay are teaching in the Cape Charles High School. Grace states she would not exchange places with any practice-teaching Senior. Her advice to the future Alumnæ is: "Gather into the nooks of your brain every 'stunt' whatsoever intended, for the use of your future disciples you will need them all and wish for more."

Helen Gardner is teaching in the mountains of Southwest Virginia, at Pulaski. She spends most of her time whipping bad boys, in spite of Mr. Tyner's teaching at the Normal. Consequently, she finds little time for the more pleasant task of teaching.

Lucille Burton enjoys her work as the teacher of twenty-five of "the nicest pupils in the world." She is teaching in King and Queen County, at Gressitt.



The Battlefield

Lucille Putney is teaching in her home county, and tells us the following information was imparted to her through test papers:

1. "Cornwallis wrote the Declaration of Independence. When he surrendered he gave his sword to Lincoln to present to Washington."

2. "Political parties are necessary, because when one gets "rotten" you can join another.

3. "A party platform is where the President sits when he is in office."

We see Lucille is still interested in "Equal Suffrage," as she is gaining such wonderful knowledge of politics.

The County Fair

On the night of October the third,
A noise all over the school was heard;
There was hardly a person but had a toy
As a souvenir of the day's great joy.
What was it all about, you say?
Well! fifteen cents we had to pay
To go to the County Fair.

Across the grounds we walked and walked;
We heard the country folks as they talked;
We looked at fancy work, pies and pigs,
And saw the show girls dancing their jigs;
We had the palmist read our hand,
And heard the band play "Dixie Land,"
After which we got our lunch.

After we'd eaten and eaten some more,
We watched all the races, which ended at four,
And wandered around in the dust and the heat,
And asked what more we could get there to eat.
Finally, we piled in the jitney bus,
And landed at school with all kinds of fuss,
For we'd all had a jolly good time.

Susie Emily Willson.

The Battlefield

I did no more than others did,
I don't know where the change began;
I started as a average kid,
I finished as a thinking man.

"Honor to Whom Honor is Due"

Miss Olive May Hinman
Miss Mary Somerville Gammon
Miss Virginia May Goolrick
Miss Julia Louise Lewis
Dean Algernon Bertrand Chandler, Jr.

Their wise council and sound judgment we recognize and appreciate.

The Editors.

Chapter VII
Advertisements

State Normal School

FREDERICKSBURG
VIRGINIA

STATE SCHOOL FOR TEACHERS

BEAUTIFUL LOCATION
BEST TRAINING SCHOOL ADVANTAGES
SUPERIOR HEALTH CONDITIONS
STRONG PROFESSIONAL DEPARTMENTS

Special Courses preparing for Primary, Grammar Grade and High School work ; also in Industrial Arts, Household Arts and Public School Music. Instrumental Music given.

ALL COURSES LEAD TO STATE CERTIFICATES. EXPENSES AS NEAR ACTUAL COST AS POSSIBLE. FREE TUITION TO THOSE WHO EXPECT TO TEACH

Handsome Illustrated Catalogue

FOR INFORMATION WRITE E. H. RUSSELL, PRESIDENT

Brent's—"The Place to Shop"

A complete line of Columbia products will be found at our store

Every Student

Should know the quality of Columbia Yarns and Cotton.

New ideas in Art Needle and Fancy Work are being brought out continually and added to our line.

Hosiery

SILK
LISLE
and
COTTON

25c to $1.50
the Pair

Always Here

A New Novelty in Hosiery

Gloves

ALL LENGTHS
FOR
ALL OCCASIONS

THE T. N. BRENT STORE

FREDERICKSBURG · VIRGINIA

TELL YOUR FRIENDS TO SHOP AT Brent's

The Famous

Bradley Sweaters

They have a dash of style, a richness of color, and an assurance of service that appeals to all.

A Complete Line of

Wovenright Silk Sweaters

In all the New Styles and Colors

IT PAYS TO WEAR

They shape with style
They fit with comfort
They wear and wear and wear

Warner's Rust-Proof Corsets

Every Corset is *Guaranteed* not to Rust, Break or Tear

The T. N. Brent Store · Fredericksburg Virginia

When You Are Home on Vacation,

or After Graduating—

Write us your wants. We will be glad to send samples and quote prices. You take no risk when ordering from us by mail. Every purchase is guaranteed to be satisfactory

Dress Fabrics — Women's and Children's Garments — Hosiery

Trimmings — Millinery — Underwear

Notions — Corsets — Neckwear — Gloves

WE WOULD APPRECIATE YOUR CALLING YOUR FRIENDS' ATTENTION TO OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT. ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY

The T. N. Brent Store

Fredericksburg · Virginia

Telling the Cook.

"Girls who marry men wealthy enough to hire a cook ought to know something about cooking, so they can tell the cook how they want things."

After saying that, Henry T. Finck, the eminent musical critic and author, adds:

"I bless the stars that I have a wife who can tell what's wrong and how to mend it."

One of the beauties of the

JELL-O

dish is that it never has to be mended, no matter who made it. Cook or no cook, the dish of Jell-O is never wrong.

There are seven pure fruit flavors of Jell-O: Strawberry, Raspberry, Lemon, Orange, Cherry, Peach, Chocolate. Each **10** cents at any grocer's.

Little folders in Jell-O packages contain all the instructions anyone needs in making the "made-in-a-minute" Jell-O dainties, but we shall be glad to send you the fine new Jell-O Book if you will favor us with your address.

THE GENESEE PURE FOOD COMPANY, Le Roy, N. Y.

C. W. JONES

FREDERICKSBURG'S
Biggest - Best - Store

DRESS GOODS, SILKS, MILLINERY
LADIES', MISSES' *and* CHILDREN'S
READY-TO-WEAR GARMENTS

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KEEP IN TOUCH WITH
YOUR ALMA MATER
THROUGH THE

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Fredericksburg's
Liveliest
Newspaper

ALL THE NEWS ALL THE TIME

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PRESIDENT

E. R. COLBERT
SECRETARY

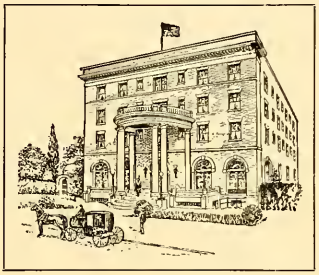
Fredericksburg Motor Co.

Automobiles
and
Accessories

PHONE 334

GARAGE
614-616 PRINCESS ANNE STREET

The Normal School Girls are especially invited to patronize our Grill Room



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MANAGER

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$1.00 Up, Without Bath *$1.50 Up, With Private Bath*

CAPITAL $50,000.00 SURPLUS $36,000.00

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Make This Growing Bank
Your Bank

3% INTEREST PAID ON
SAVINGS DEPOSITS

Goolrick's

Modern Pharmacy

WE SAVE YOU MONEY

The Planters National Bank

FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA

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SURPLUS - - - - - - - $25,000.00

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G. S. PITMAN
Asst. Sec'y-Treasurer

CHARLES M. ROBINSON

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ARCHITECTS

508-513 TIMES-DISPATCH BUILDING
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA —BRANCH OFFICES— NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

CAPITAL $50,000.00 SURPLUS AND PROFITS $73,000.00 RESOURCES $1,000,000.00

The Farmers and Merchants State Bank

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3 Per Cent Compound Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

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Write Us for Prices *Your Patronage Solicited*

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W. A. Bell & Bro.

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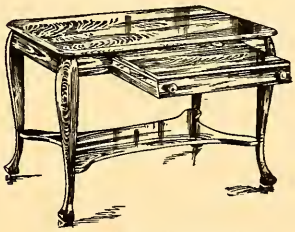
The Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet
The Leonard Cleanable One-Piece Porcelain Lined Refrigerators



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Architect and Builder

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Office 63 TELEPHONES *Residence 243-W*

John P. Stiff

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M. S. Chancellor

WAGONS, CARTS, BUGGIES
BINDERS, CORN SHELLERS
CUTTING BOXES, Etc.

McCormick Mowers and Binders
Superior Disc Drills

FARM IMPLEMENTS OF EVERY
DESCRIPTION

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MAKES THE PRICE

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Successor to E. D. COLE

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PAINTERS' SUPPLIES

Harris and Brother

Fancy Groceries

DEALERS IN EGGS, FOWLS
TURKEYS AND BUTTER

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Wholesale Dealers in

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RUBBER ROOFING
CEMENT AND LIME

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THE PLACE TO HAVE YOUR PICTURES FRAMED

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QUALITY SHOP

WHERE ONLY THE
BEST
IS GOOD ENOUGH

J. McCALLA BOULWARE AND SON

OVERLAND AND STUDEBAKER MOTOR CARS

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FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE

Best Rates
Prompt Settlement

ROOMS: 4 AND 6 LAW BUILDING

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Railroad Ties
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WRITE US FOR PRICES

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"NUFF SED"

A KODAK RECORD of School Life will be, in after years, a priceless possession.

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You Snap the Camera, We Do the Rest

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DEALER IN

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Building Materials, Paints, Oils and Varnishes
Prompt Attention to Mail Orders
Satisfaction Guaranteed

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FREDERICKSBURG : : VIRGINIA

FOR GOOD SHOES

GO TO

Brown & Crismond

MAIN STREET

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KINGAN'S "RELIABLE" MEATS

"*RELIABLE*" SLICED BACON

Packed in One Pound Sealed Cartons

RELIABLE AND F. F. V. HAMS

PERFECT IN CURE AND FLAVOR

KINGAN AND COMPANY, LTD. · RICHMOND VIRGINIA

CUT DOWN YOUR TOWEL EXPENSE

Eliminate laundry bills and cut down towel waste. Onliwon Paper Towel Cabinets will do this. A new, clean towel for everybody — no danger of communicating disease.

ONLIWON PAPER TOWEL CABINETS

Are easily attached to wood, brick, tile or marble. Hold 200 soft, absorbent paper towels that will not injure most delicate skin. They supply one towel at a time. No waste—no tearing—no wash bills. They save money and provide better service.

A. P. W. Paper Company

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ALBANY, N. Y., U. S. A.

A. B. Botts & Company

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Lowest Rates and Prompt Settlements

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COOL SPRING ICE COMPANY

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from the very first sentence

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New Stories, and Old Stories in New Settings

Send your address now while you think of it, and you will receive sample pages as soon as the books are off the press

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BUY THEIR
Jewelry
AT
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The Leading Jeweler

W. T. HOOD & CO.

Old Dominion Nurseries

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Growers of High-Grade Nursery Stock—Fruit Trees, Shade and Ornamental Trees, Roses, Shrubbery, Evergreens, Small Fruits, etc., etc.

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We can give positions as Salesmen to several responsible men
WRITE FOR OUR SPECIAL OFFER

Shoes at the right prices; stylish, up-to-date models; perfect fitters, insuring comfort. Trust your feet to us; we pay special attention to fitting them properly, giving you the best possible value for the money.

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Headquarters for all advance styles. Guarantee to duplicate any shoe south of Boston. Courteous treatment to all. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Right thinking is the first step toward right doing.

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OF ALL KINDS

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ESTABLISHED 1892
Manufacturing Jewelers
CLUB AND COLLEGE PINS AND RINGS
GOLD, SILVER AND BRONZE MEDALS
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CATSUP, PICKLES, BEANS AND PORK
AND MINCE MEAT
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"School Room" Wax Oil Polish

Does not make the floor slippery. Dries quickly. The ideal floor oil for Linoleum, Painted, Varnished or Plain Floors.

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FRUITS : GROCERIES
SOFT DRINKS

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J. L. HAWKINS, Secretary

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CLASS PINS - MEDALS
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Hats Cleaned, Blocked and Remodeled

Gloves of all kinds cleaned. We do our own Dyeing, Our work is our recommendation

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Richmond Word Builders, per box	.15
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LADIES' CLOAKING AND SUITING MATERIALS

ESPECIALLY LARGE LINE OF

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IT has always been our policy to insist on a high standard of quality, and to have nothing to do with merchandise that has been skimped in quality to fit the price. We want you to be satisfied in the fullest sense of the word. ¶ You are invited to examine our large stock of Dry Goods, Millinery, Silks, Waists, Suits, Cloaks, Laces, Embroideries, Hosiery, Underwear, Trunks and Small Wears

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AND FARM SEEDS

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For Colleges, Hotels and Public Institutions

PRIZES AND TROPHIES FOR ALL PURPOSES

Complete Kitchen Equipments

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The Sweeping Compound of Quality

THE BEST BY ACTUAL TEST

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Millinery Suits Dresses
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Furnishes Electric Energy at the State N. and I. School

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SODA WATER
CIGARS : CANDIES

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NORFOLK ROUTE. Steamer leaves Tappahannock for Norfolk, Saturday, 2.00 p. m., returning steamer leaves Norfolk for Tappahannock, Monday, 3 p. m. Steamer leaves Tappahannock for Baltimore, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, 7.30 a. m. Steamer leaves Sharps 9.30 a. m. Thursday for Baltimore.

N. B.—Above schedule subject to tide and weather.

WILLARD THOMPSON, General Manager
W. D. SCOTT, Agent
T. MURDOCK, General Passenger Agent

DR. J. G. KING

. . Dentist . .

PHONE 171

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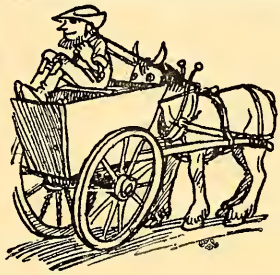

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Paying in advance you get nothing back if you burn out the next day, or before your policy expires.

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PRESIDENT

W. MCDONALD LEE
SECRETARY

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STOVES AND FURNACES

George W. Heflin

PLUMBING

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STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING

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FOR ALL YOUR WANTS IN

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YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND HERE THE BEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES

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Quick and Frequent Trains Convenient Schedules
Double Track Line

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Through Pullmans from Fredericksburg to Baltimore,
Philadelphia, New York, Atlanta, Birmingham,
Charleston, Savannah, Jacksonville,
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RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

C. C. COX, Agent
FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA

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"Battlefield" granite is conceded to be the finest in the country, due to its lasting qualities and taking the finest polish. The letters, even very small ones, will be distinct and plainly seen after years of exposure. Write for polished samples.

WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

BATTLEFIELD GRANITE CORPORATION

Phone 423

FREDERICKSBURG VIRGINIA

TAKE A BITE

of the bread made from Germania Superlative flour and, like Oliver Twist, you will cry for more. "Bread like mother use to make" isn't "in it," with that made from this delicious, high grade and nourishing flour, that gives your bread a flavor that is delightful and makes it the staff of life in reality.

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FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA

THE FREDERICKSBURG SHOE COMPANY

MANUFACTURERS OF

Ladies' Fine Shoes

FREDERICKSBURG VIRGINIA

RESERVED

FOR A

FRIEND

RESERVED

FOR A

FRIEND

¶ This book is a fair sample of our work in printing, binding and caring for the engravings. ¶ Into all of our products, whether college publications or general commercial work, we put the infinite pains necessary to insure our patrons receiving the highest quality printing.

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FOR REFERENCE ONLY